



HERE IS THE GATEWAY TO OTHER WORLDS...WEIRD WONDERS!



10c

MAR.
NO. 42

STRANGE ADVENTURES

IT STARTED AS AN INNOCENT
GAME, THEN TOOK A MENACING
DETOUR INTO THE UNKNOWN...

*"The PLANET of
ANCIENT CHILDREN!"*



CAPTAIN COMET
CLUB HOUSE

CAPTAIN COMET!
HELP! SAVE ME FROM
THIS AWFUL MARTIAN
MONSTER!

FEAR NOT, FAIR
LADY! I'LL BLAST
IT TO ATOMIC
DUST!

BLAST-OFF
STATION
→

ARF! ARF!



DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

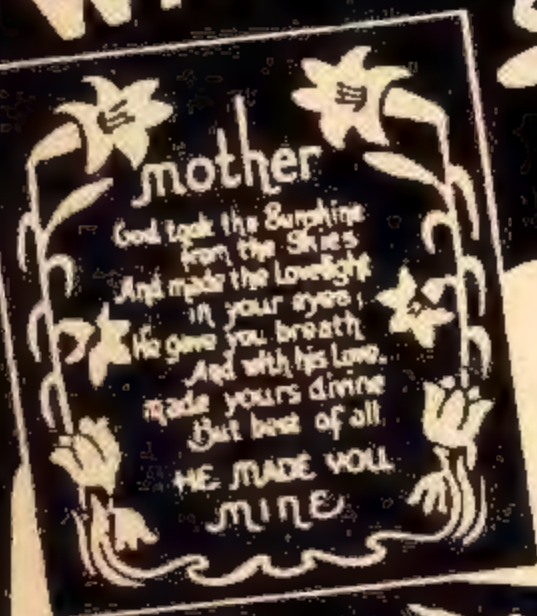
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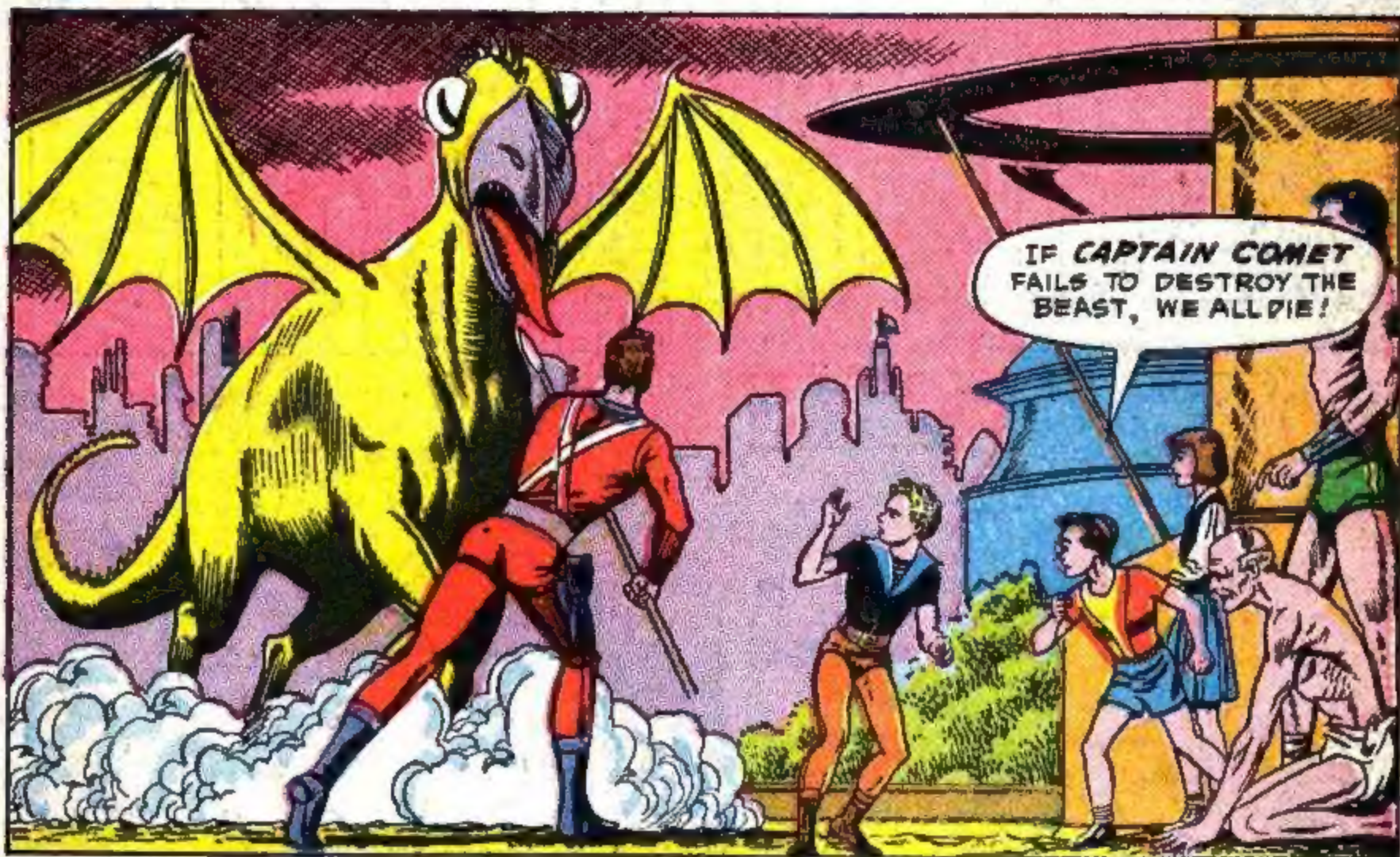
WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO



STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. A-8 P. O. Box 1004
Nashville, Tennessee

CAPTAIN COMET



FAR FROM HIS HOME PLANET EARTH, WHICH HE CEASELESSLY PROTECTS FROM INTER-
STELLAR PERIL, MIGHTY CAPTAIN COMET
BATTLES A FABULOUS MENACE CALLED THE
FRALL--ON THE INCREDIBLE "LIFE-IN-
REVERSE" WORLD--

The PLANET OF ANCIENT CHILDREN!

IN MIDWEST CITY ONE DAY, A FAMED FIGURE
WALKS ALONG THE STREET, URGED ON BY HIS
GENIAL, ELDERLY COMPANION...

BUT WHAT IS IT YOU
WANT TO SHOW ME,
PROFESSOR ZACKRO?

A LITTLE WAY
FURTHER, CAPTAIN
COMET--AND YOU'LL
SEE A SIGHT WORTH
SEEING!



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A MOMENT LATER, AS THE DUO PEERS OVER A WOODEN FENCE...

CAPTAIN COMET! HELP! SAVE ME FROM THIS MARTIAN MONSTER!

I THOUGHT YOU'D BE INTERESTED IN THIS NEW CHILDREN'S GAME, **CAPTAIN COMET!** ER-- WHAT'S THE MATTER?



WITH ONE LEAP, THE STERN-VISAGED MAN OF DESTINY VAULTS AMID THE PLAYING YOUNGSTERS.

LOOK! IT'S **CAPTAIN COMET-- THE REAL CAPTAIN COMET!**

I WONDER... COULD IT BE--?



THE NEXT INSTANT, THE TWO PLAYMATES FIND THEMSELVES PERCHED ON BRAWNY, STEEL-MUSCLED ARMS...

NO... I WAS WRONG! WHEN FOR A MOMENT, I THOUGHT THAT THE WORST HAD HAPPENED!

WHAT IN THE WORLD UPSET **CAPTAIN COMET** LIKE THAT!? CAN'T UNDERSTAND...



LATER, IN THE STUDY OF THE PROFESSOR, **CAPTAIN COMET'S** CLOSE FRIEND AND SOLE CONFIDANT...

I GUESS I OWE YOU AN EXPLANATION, PROFESSOR! YOU MUST THINK I ACTED PRETTY STRANGE BACK THERE WITH THE KIDS-- BUT YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WHEN YOU'VE HEARD WHAT I'M ABOUT TO TELL YOU...



"IT'S AN ADVENTURE OF MINE YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT! IT OCCURRED DURING ONE OF MY EXPLORATORY SPACE FLIGHTS IN THE COMETEER..."



"IT WAS MY FIRST ATTEMPT AT INTER-GALACTIC FLIGHT! MY JETSHIP'S PERFORMANCE EXCEEDED ALL MY EXPECTATIONS! IN SPECTRUM-DRIVE I COULD COVER LIGHT-YEARS AT STARTLING SPEED!"

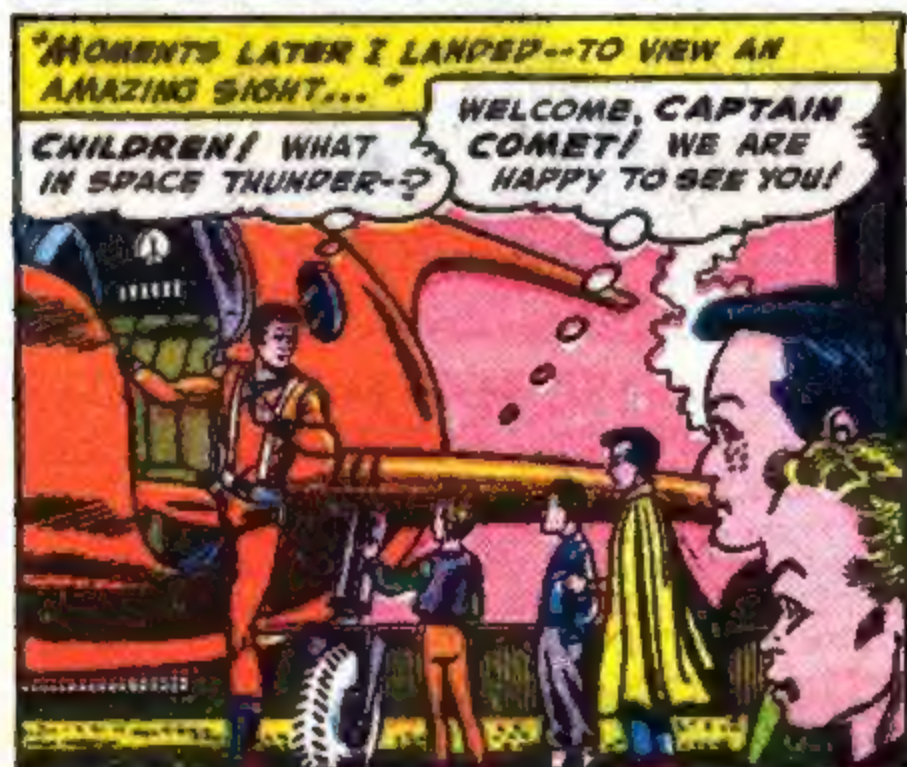
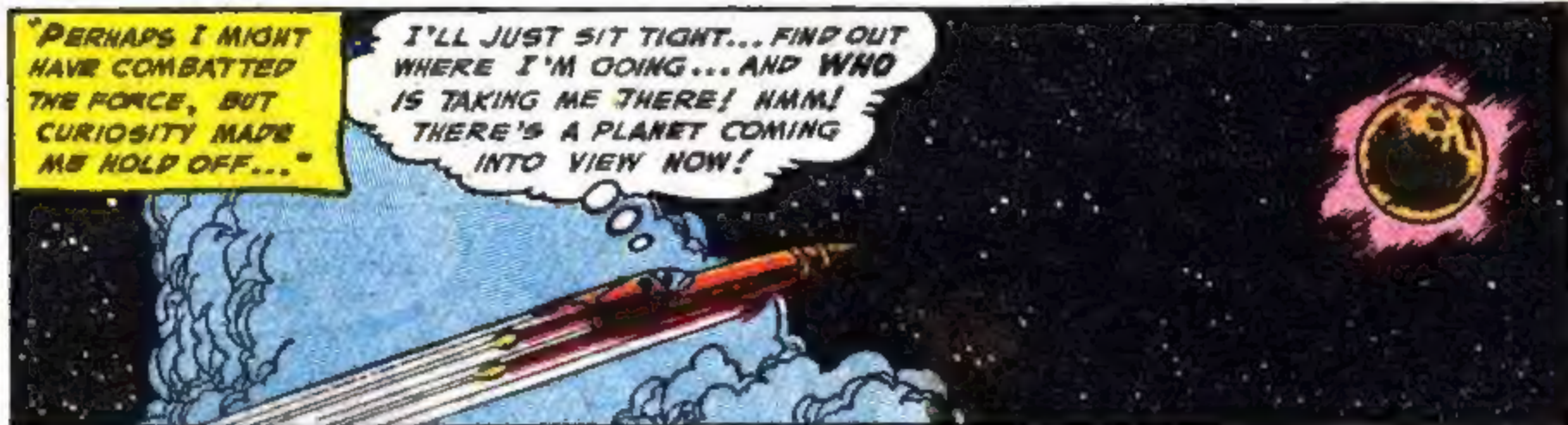
"BUT THEN SUDDENLY AT THE RIM OF THE 21ST GALACTIC UNIVERSE, IT HAPPENED..."

GREAT SOL! MY CONTROLS ARE LOCKED! CAN'T BUDGE THEM! SOME... FORCE HAS SEIZED CONTROL OF MY SHIP!



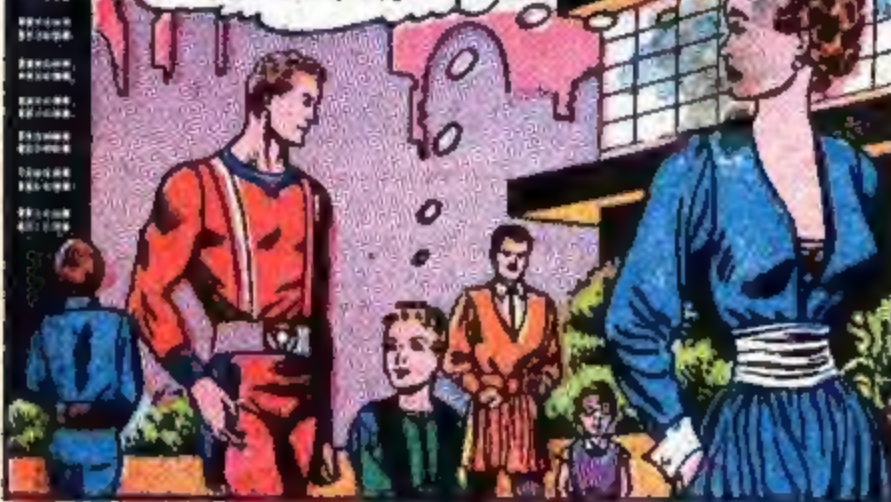


STRANGE ADVENTURES



"IT WAS THEN THAT I LEARNED THE INCREDIBLE TRUTH ABOUT THE WORLD OF GLETEE..."

"WE GLETEANS PROGRESS FROM BIRTH TO DEATH IN A FASHION JUST THE OPPOSITE FROM YOUR PLANET EARTH! IT IS NORMAL TO US--BUT I SUPPOSE IT MUST SEEM VERY STRANGE TO YOU..."



"YOU SEE, WHEN A GLETEAN IS BORN, HE IS WHAT YOU WOULD CALL 'OLD'. HE IS WRINKLED, TOOTHLESS--AND SOON AFTER BIRTH, QUITE LARGE..."



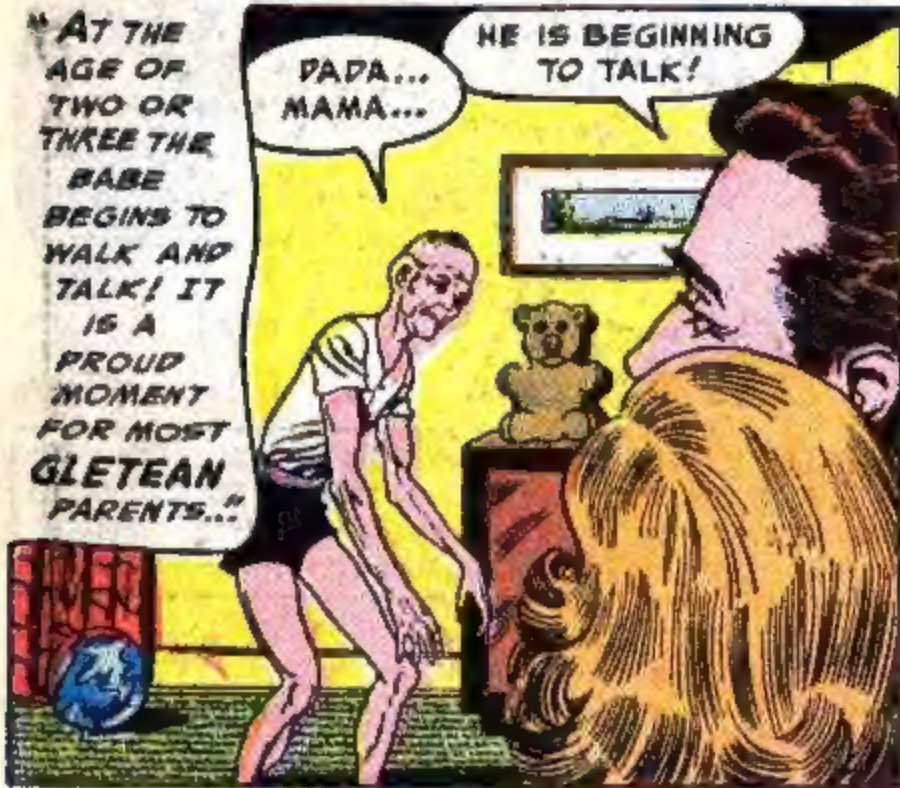
WAAAAA

"I THINK THE BABY IS HUNGRY, MYRIA! OR IS HE TEETHING?"

"AT THE AGE OF TWO OR THREE THE BABE BEGINS TO WALK AND TALK! IT IS A PROUD MOMENT FOR MOST GLETEAN PARENTS..."

PADA...
MAMA...

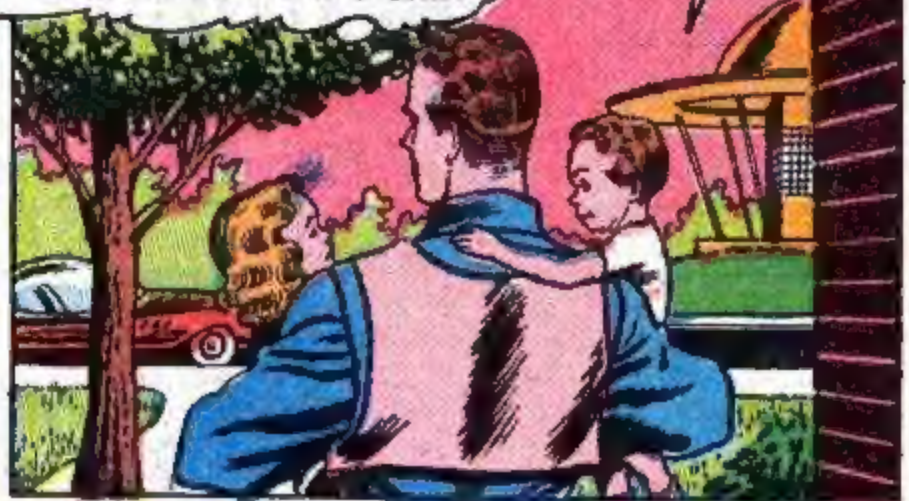
HE IS BEGINNING TO TALK!



"AT MATURITY, THE CHILD REACHES HIS FULL SIZE AND STRENGTH--BUT MEANWHILE A CHANGE HAS COME OVER HIS PARENTS..."

HOW SMALL AND WEAK MOTHER AND DAD HAVE BECOME! I MUST SERVE THEM EVERY WAY I CAN!

IT IS GOOD TO HAVE A SON, ISN'T IT, MYRIA?



"THUS, AS THE PARENTS GROW OLDER THEY SEEM TO BECOME WHAT YOU WOULD CALL YOUNGER! ALL OUR FINEST EXECUTIVES ARE WELL-RIPENED INDIVIDUALS..."

SILVRA, TAKE A LETTER TO THE WIRELESS POWER COMPANY OF MOON NUMBER FOUR!

YES, SIR!



"DEATH COMES TO US--AS BIRTH COMES TO YOU--AT THE MOMENT WHEN THE GROWTH PROCESS IS ENDED--IN THE AGED, TOOTHLESS AND WRINKLED INFANT..."

POOR GRANDFATHER! HE'S GETTING WEAKER EVERY DAY...

HE'S LIVED A FULL LIFE. YOU MUSTN'T GRIEVE TOO MUCH, DEAR...



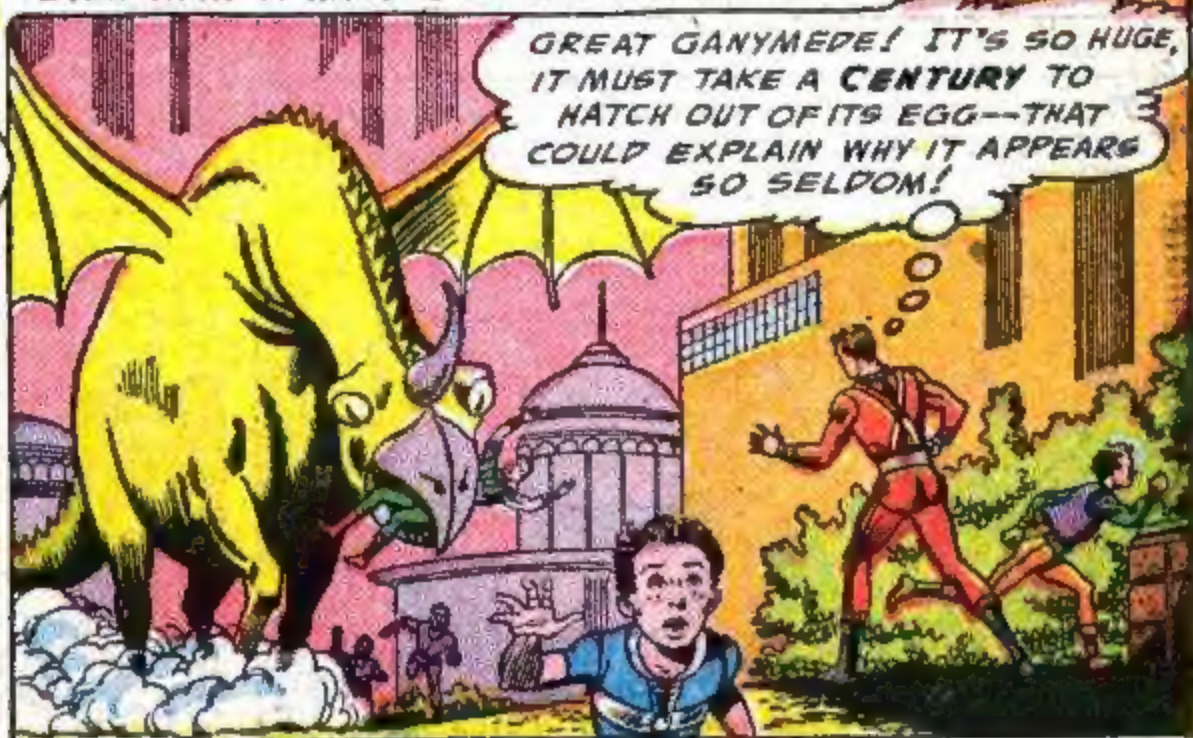
"TANDAR HAD HARDLY ENDED HIS AMAZING RECITAL, WHEN A DREAD CRY OF ALARM RANG OUT..."

THE FRALL!
THE FRALL IS
COMING! RUN
FOR YOUR
LIVES!

CAPTAIN
COMET--
PLEASE HELP
US--SAVE US!



"I DIDN'T KNOW WHETHER I COULD DEFEAT THE FRALL--OR EVEN WHAT IT WAS! I SOON FOUND OUT..."



GREAT GANYMEDE! IT'S SO HUGE,
IT MUST TAKE A CENTURY TO
HATCH OUT OF ITS EGG--THAT
COULD EXPLAIN WHY IT APPEARS
SO SELDOM!

"AS YOU KNOW, I SELDOM USE MY FUTURISTIC ABILITY TO CONTROL MATTER AT A DISTANCE BY FORCE OF MIND! I DID THEN, BUT..."



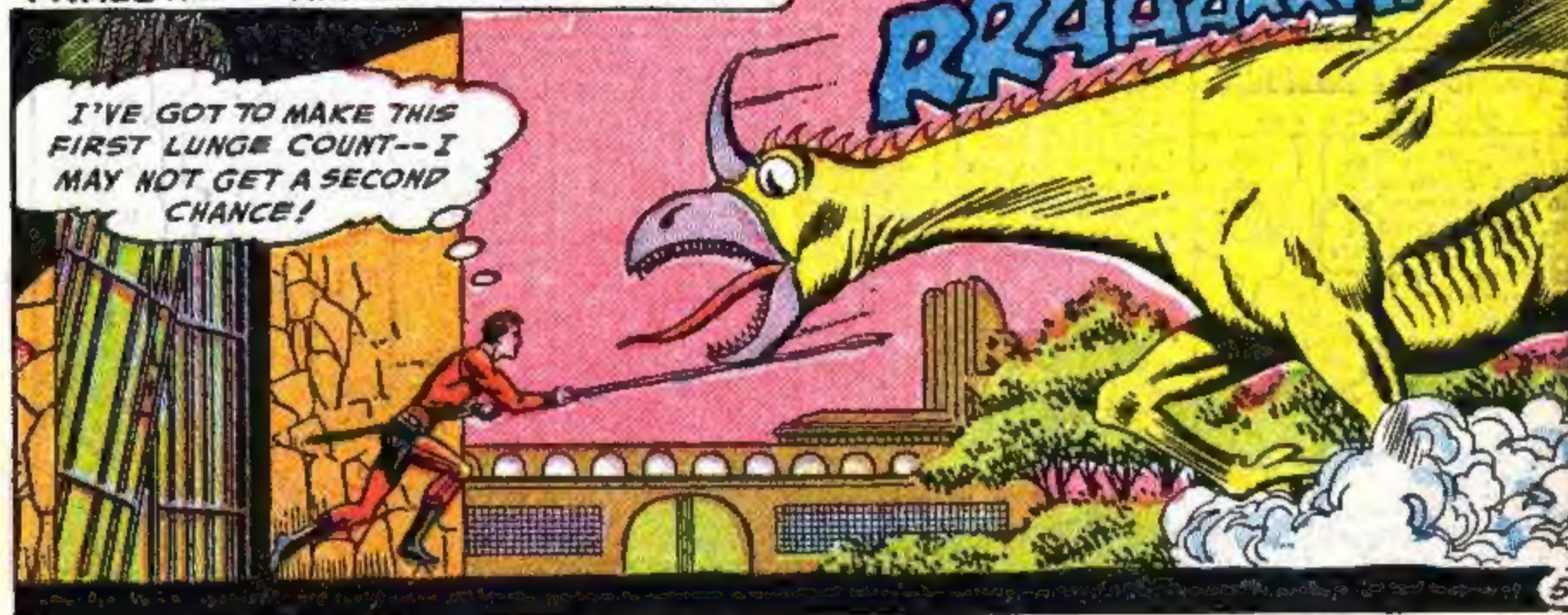
MY THOUGHT-BOLT OF TELEKINETIC
FORCE HAS NO EFFECT ON THE
BEAST! STRANGE... AND TANDAR
SAID THAT ALL THEIR RADIATION
WEAPONS WERE USELESS
AGAINST IT TOO! THERE
CAN BE ONLY ONE
ANSWER...

"MY SUPER-ANALYTIC MIND DEDUCED THEN THAT THE FRALL POSSESSED SOME UNKNOWN NATURAL DEFENSE AGAINST ALL RADIATION! LATER I FOUND I WAS RIGHT!"



IT'S COMING AT ME! WHAT I NEED
NOW IS AN OLD-FASHIONED
WEAPON--A LANCE TO PIERCE
THE MONSTER'S THICK HIDE!
AH--THAT BIG IRON GATE--

"WITH A BURST OF FUTURISTIC STRENGTH I PULLED THE GATE APART! THEN I TURNED... AND THE FRALL AND I CHARGED AT EACH OTHER..."

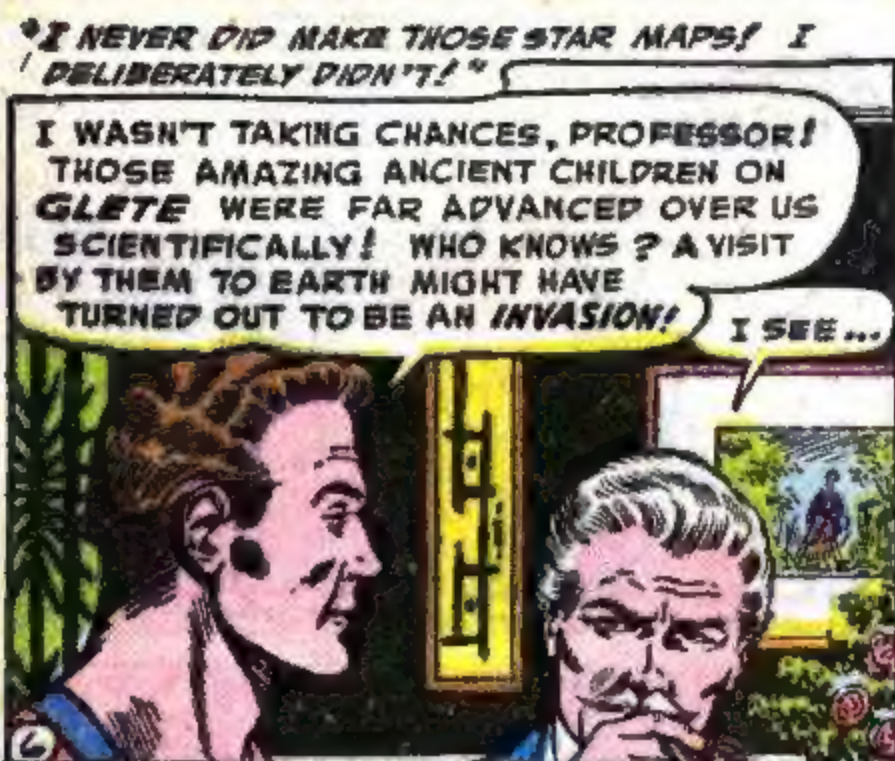


I'VE GOT TO MAKE THIS
FIRST LUNGE COUNT--I
MAY NOT GET A SECOND
CHANCE!

RRRAARRR!



STRANGE ADVENTURES



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BUNCH OF
TEEN-AGE GUYS
AND GALS
YOU'D EVER
WANT TO
MEET!

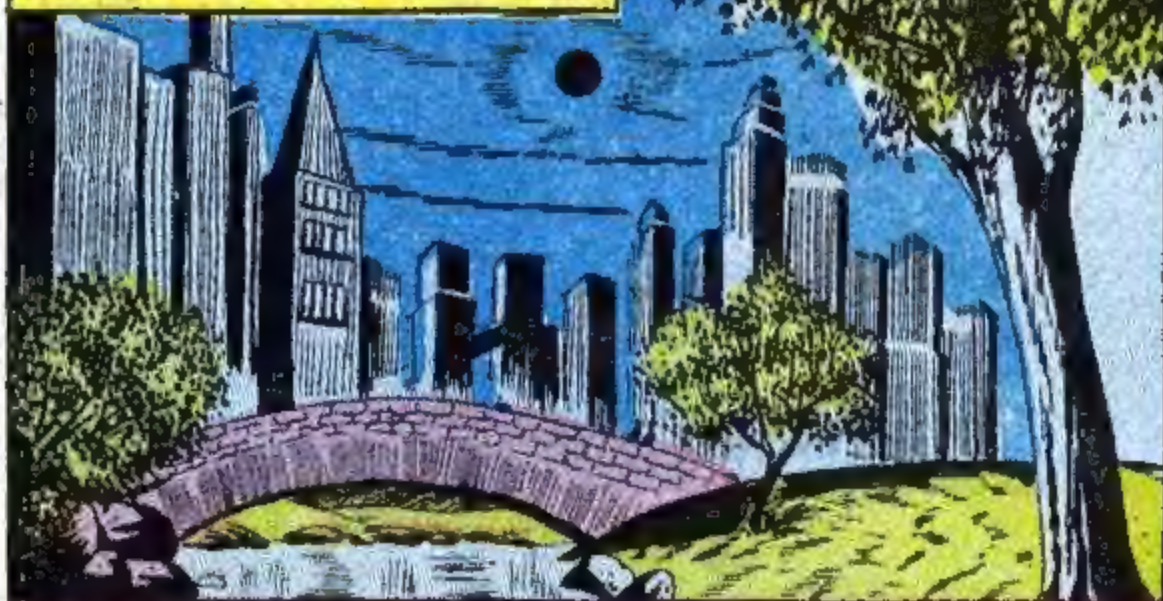


**GET YOUR COPY
TODAY!**



SCIENCE
says you're
WRONG
if you
BELIEVE
THAT

THERE IS NO LIMIT TO HOW
LONG A TOTAL SOLAR
ECLIPSE CAN LAST...



NO TOTAL SOLAR ECLIPSE CAN LAST MORE THAN 7 MINUTES
AND 31 SECONDS. ON JULY 5, 2168, WILL OCCUR THE LONG-
EST ECLIPSE OF MODERN TIMES--7 MINUTES, 28 SECONDS...

RADIO AFFECTS THE WEATHER...



METEOROLOGICAL EXPERTS DISCOUNT THE
CLAIM THAT RADIO BROADCASTING WAVES "DRY
UP THE WEATHER", INTERFERE WITH NORMAL
RAINFALL, OR IN ANY WAY ARE RESPONS-
IBLE FOR DROUGHTS, STORMS OR FLOODS...

THE SKY COULD
FALL DOWN...



WHAT WE CALL THE 'SKY' IS MERELY AN EXPRESSION
FOR ALL THE AIR AND OUTER SPACE SURROUNDING THE EARTH--
AND OBVIOUSLY, BEING INTANGIBLE, CANNOT "FALL DOWN"...

A PERSON'S FACE TURNS
WHITE WHEN FRIGHTENED...



ACTUALLY, WHEN A
PERSON IS FRIGHTENED,
THE NERVES RUNNING
FROM THE BRAIN TO
THE HEART INTERFERE
WITH CIRCULATION, SO
SCARCELY ANY BLOOD
IS SENT THROUGH THE
BLOOD VESSELS DIRECT-
LY UNDERNEATH THE
SKIN OF THE FACE. IN
THIS CIRCUMSTANCE,
WE SEE THE TRUE, PALE
COLOR OF THE SKIN.

ALL PLANTS ARE GREEN...



MEADOW
TOADSTOOL

SPRING
MUSHROOM

FAIRYING MUSHROOMS

THERE ARE MANY SMALL, INCONSPICUOUS
PLANTS WHICH ARE NOT GREEN--SUCH AS
MUSHROOMS AND MOLDS. THESE PLANTS, LIKE
ANIMALS, ARE DEPENDENT UPON GREEN PLANTS
FOR SOME OF THEIR FOOD MATERIAL.



STRANGE ADVENTURES



HE WAS JUST A POSTMAN, MAKING HIS ROUTINE MAIL DELIVERIES, YEAR IN AND YEAR OUT! NOTHING EVER HAPPENED ON HIS JOB, NOTHING TO BREAK THE DEADLY MONOTONY! THAT IS, UNTIL ONE DAY WHEN... BUT LET THIS MAILMAN TELL YOU HIS OWN AMAZING STORY...

I DELIVERED MAIL FROM MARS!



HEY! THIS LETTER IS MARKED--
**SPACEMAIL! BY ROCKET
EXPRESS FROM MARS!**
WHO MADE UP THIS FAKE LETTER?

IT'S NO FAKE,
EARTHMAN!
GIVE ME MY
MAIL FROM
MARS!

I'M JOE SMITH, AN ORDINARY GUY WITH AN ORDINARY NAME AND AN ORDINARY JOB AS POSTMAN. EACH MORNING, I'D GATHER UP MY MAIL FOR THE DAY'S DELIVERIES...

HO-HUM! SAME ROUTINE DAY
AFTER DAY. NOTHING EXCITING
EVER HAPPENS!



MY HUMDRUM DAILY MAIL-BEAT THROUGH DISTRICT FIVE ALWAYS BEGAN WITH WILSON'S SAME CORNY GREETING...

HI-YA, JOE! WANT TO TRADE
YOUR FLAT FEET FOR MINE?

VERY FUNNY!

FURS

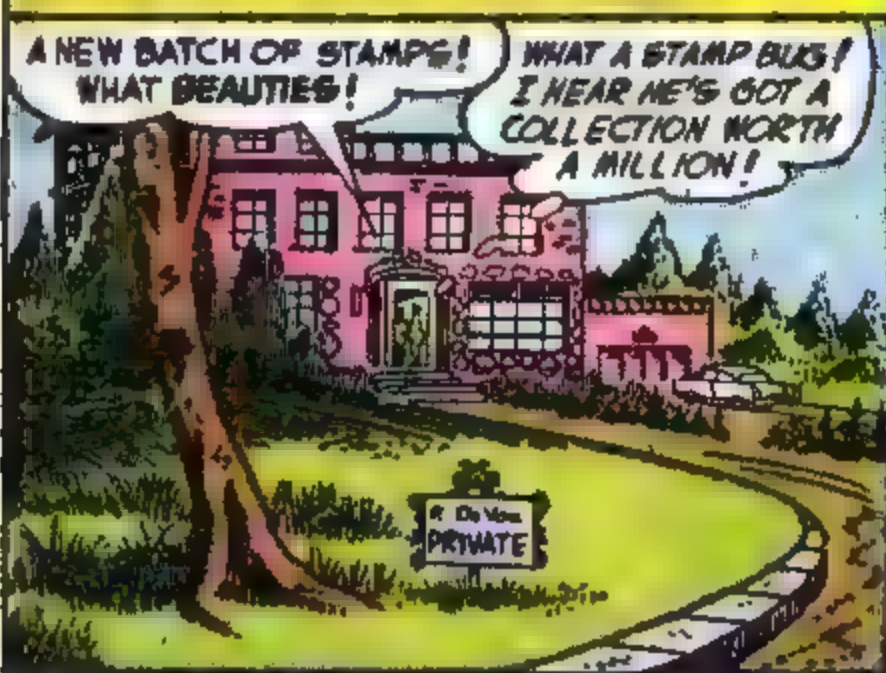




STRANGE ADVENTURES



MRS. GRADY'S DOG ALWAYS BARKED AT ME... OLD MAN BLAKE ALWAYS COMPLAINED I WAS LATE... AND RICHARD D'VOE, RETIRED MILLIONAIRE, ALWAYS SHOUTED IN EXCITEMENT...



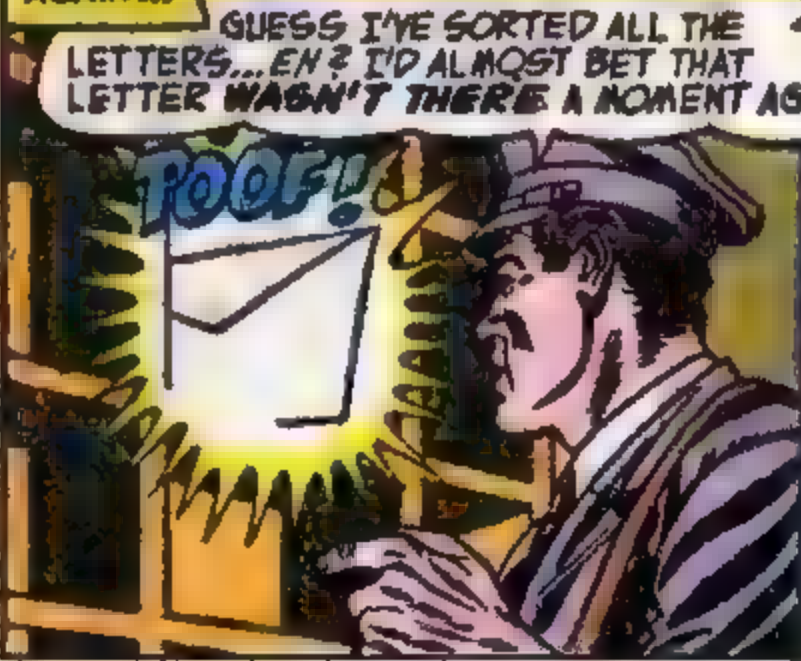
BUT I HAD ONE DAILY UPLIFT... YEAH... BRINGING MAIL TO THE TOP OF THE EMPIRE BUILDING.



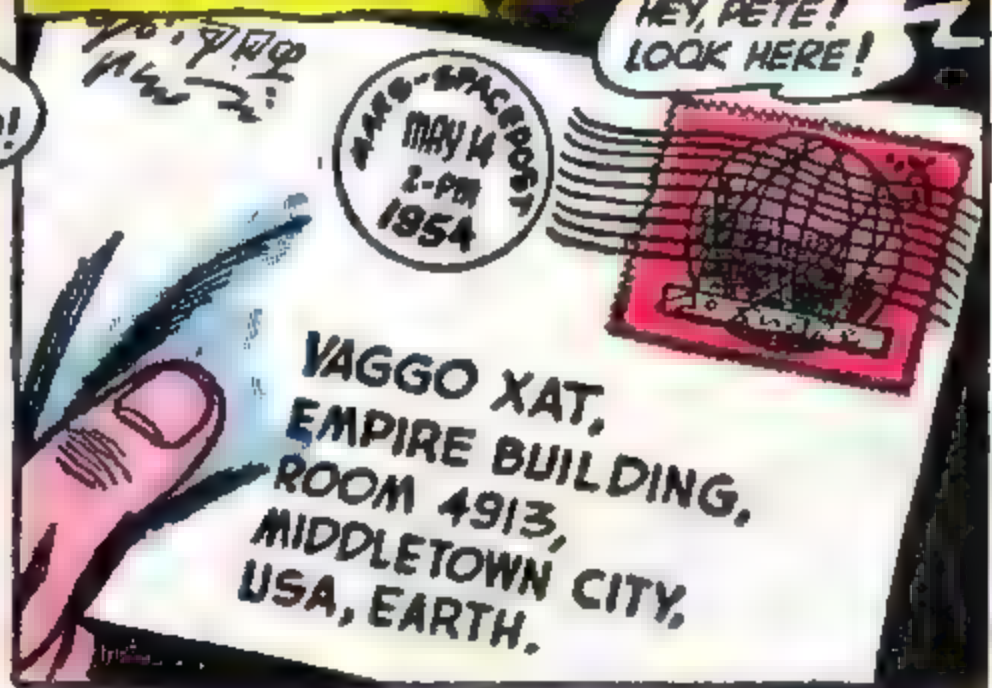
SAME OLD VIEW! AFTER A FEW THOUSAND TIMES, I'M SICK OF IT!



BUT ONE DAY, WHEN I THOUGHT THE SAME DULL ROUTINE WOULD START ALL OVER AGAIN...



BUT MORE MYSTIFYING, WAS WHEN I TOOK A GOOD LOOK AT THE STAMP...



MAIL FROM MARS? OH, MUST BE SOME NEW COMMEMORATIVE STAMP ON ASTRONOMY! PUT IT THROUGH!



SO I DELIVERED IT TO MR. VAGGO XAT, ON THE 49TH FLOOR OF THE EMPIRE BUILDING...





STRANGE ADVENTURES



IT STRUCK ME LATER WHAT MADE THAT HAND SO PARTICULARLY ODD...

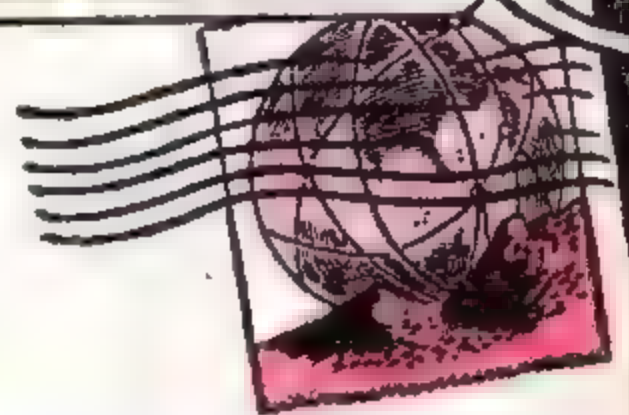
IT HAD... **S-SIX FINGERS!**
WHO RENTS THAT OFFICE--
OR WHAT?



SUDDENLY, I HAD MORE EXCITEMENT THAN I BARGAINED FOR, AS AGAIN THE NEXT MORNING IN THE MAIL ROOM...

GOLLY! I SAW THIS SCENE IN AN ASTRONOMY BOOK ONCE--MARS AS SEEN FROM ITS MOON PHOBOS! BUT IT LOOKS LIKE A PHOTOGRAPH, AS IF THE SCENE WERE **REALLY** SNAPPED UP THERE! CAN IT BE A **GENUINE** STAMP FROM MARS?

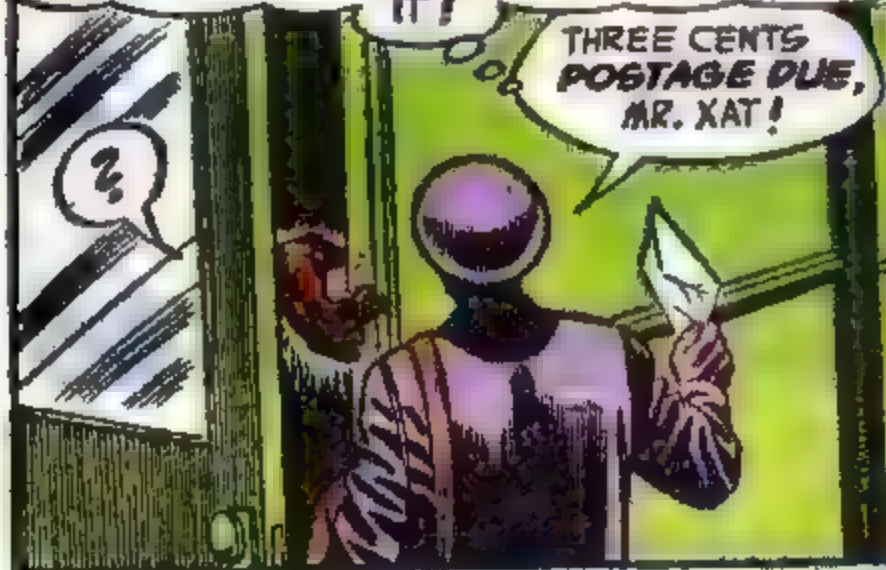
SPACEPOST
MAY 15
9-AM
1954



LATER, AT ROOM #913...

BUT THAT WOULD MEAN YAGGO KAT IS A... A **MARTIAN!** HOW DID HE GET ON EARTH? WHY IS HE HERE? AND WHO'S SENDING HIM MAIL? IF I COULD ONLY SEE THIS GUY... WAIT, I'VE GOT IT!

THREE CENTS
POSTAGE DUE,
MR. KAT!



AN OLD TRICK, BUT IT WORKED, FOR AS HE HESITATED, I THREW THE DOOR WIDE OPEN...

OH! HE'S NOT H-HUMAN!
HE IS A MARTIAN!



INSTINCTIVELY, I SPRANG INTO ACTION AGAINST THE EARTH INVADER...

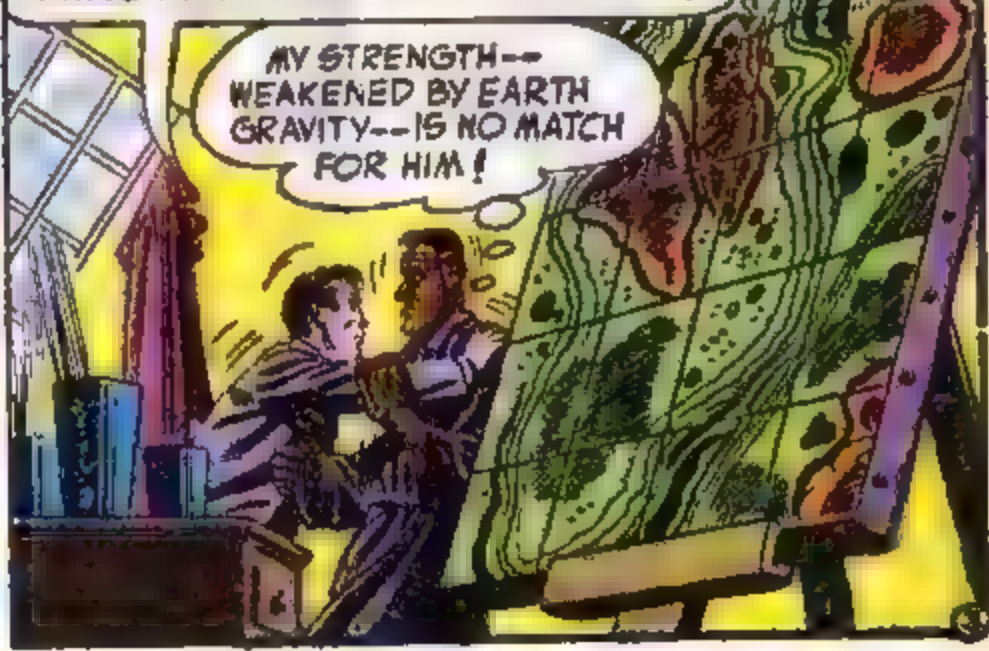
ONE SIDE, KAT! I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT YOU'RE UP TO IN THIS OFFICE!

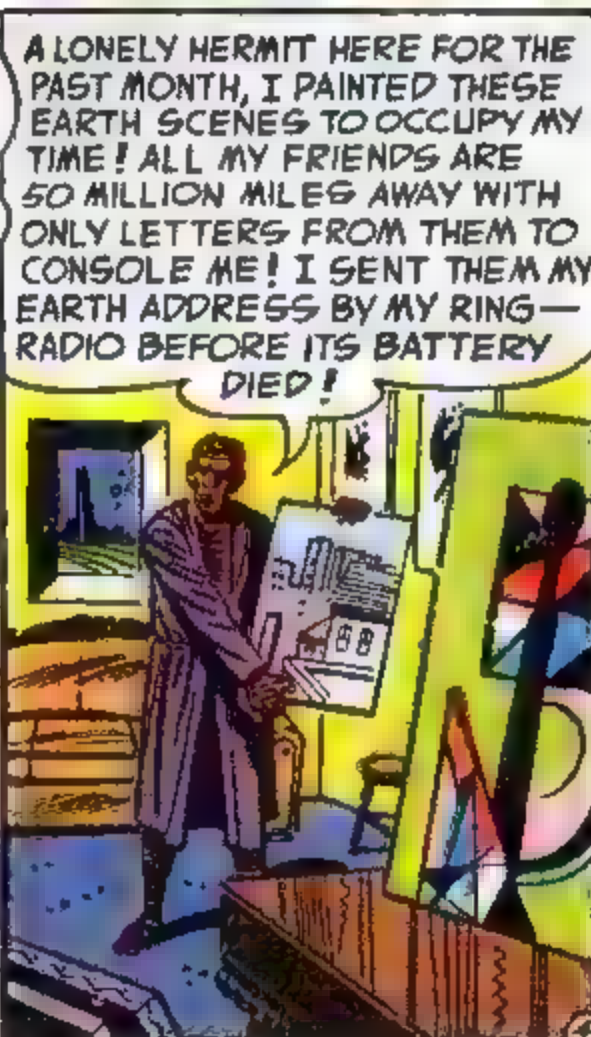
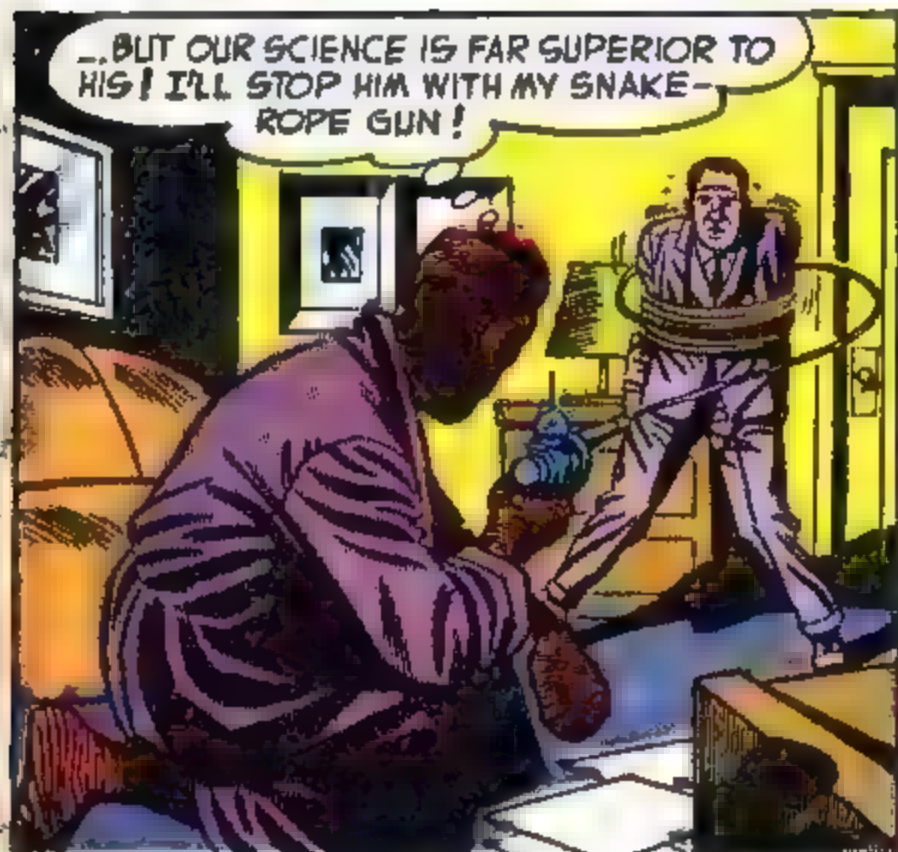


ONE GLANCE AND I KNEW THE TRUTH! ANGRILY, I TURNED ON HIM...

DRAWINGS OF THE CITY--MAPS-- WITH SECRET CODE MARKINGS! YOU'RE A **SPY**, PREPARING FOR AN INVASION FROM MARS!

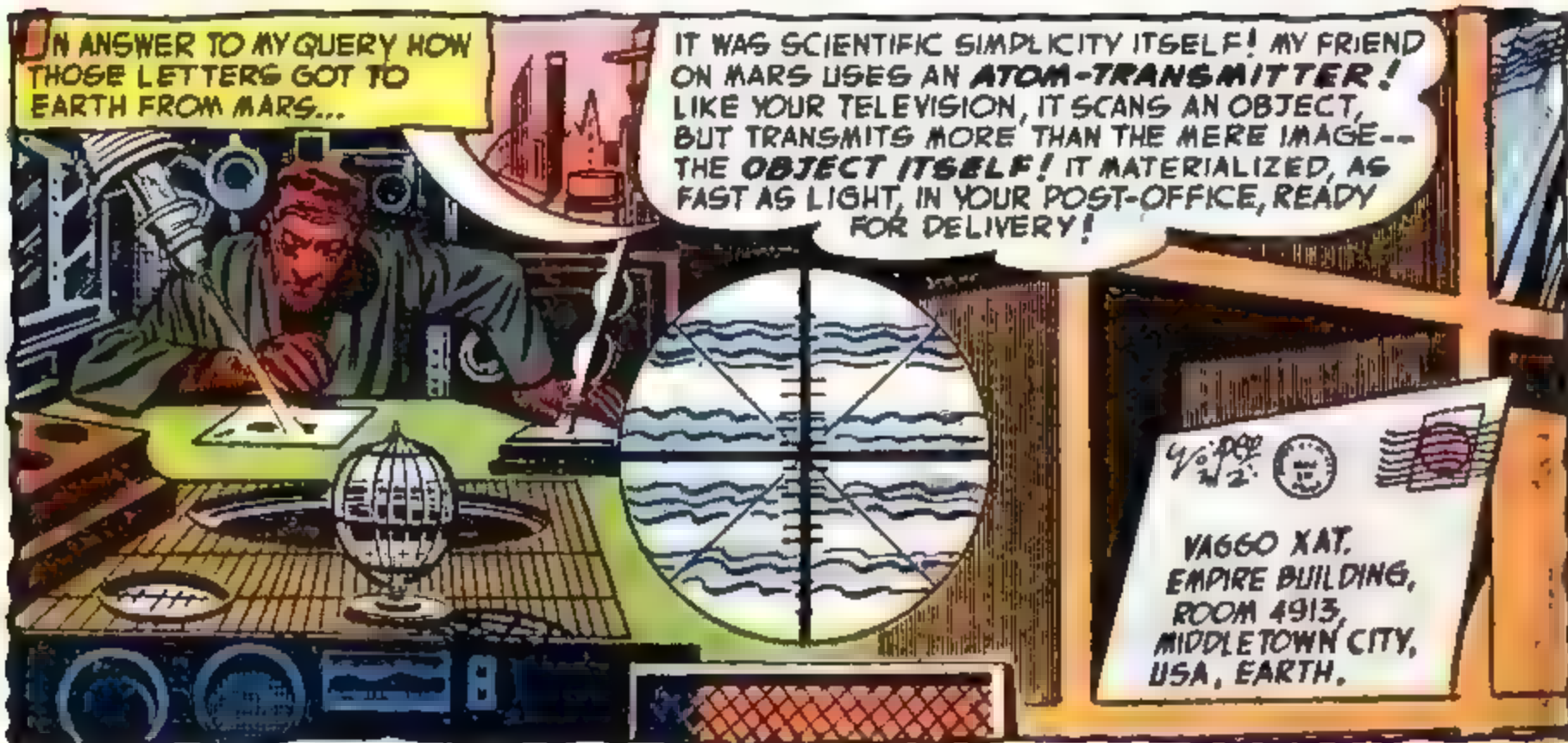
MY STRENGTH-- WEAKENED BY EARTH GRAVITY-- IS NO MATCH FOR HIM!







STRANGE ADVENTURES

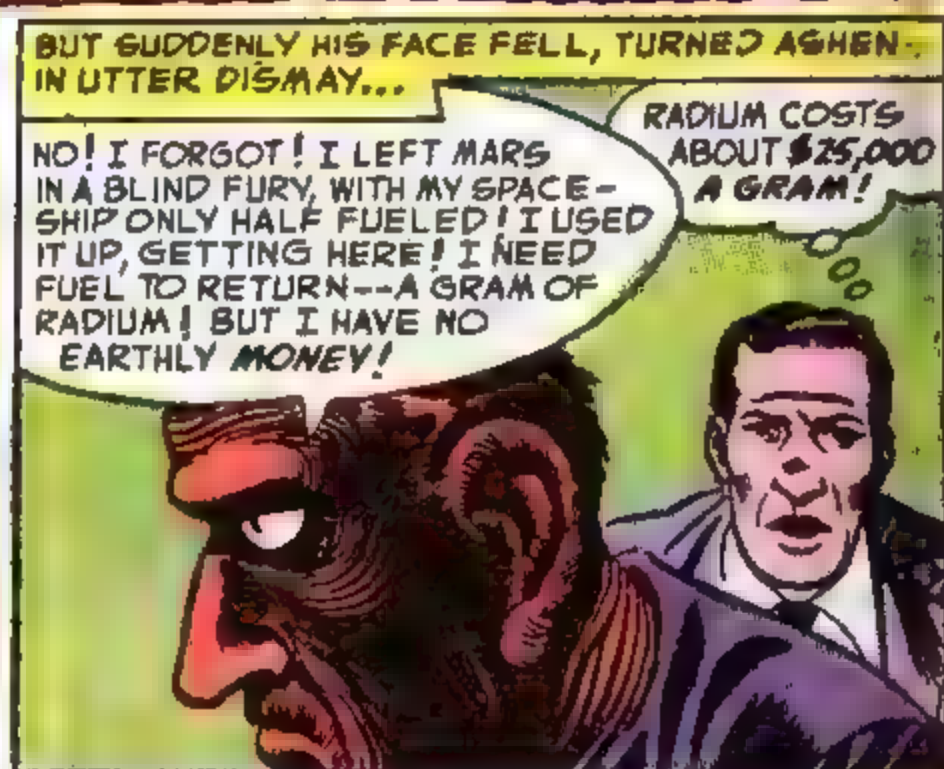
IN ANSWER TO MY QUERY HOW THOSE LETTERS GOT TO EARTH FROM MARS...

IT WAS SCIENTIFIC SIMPLICITY ITSELF! MY FRIEND ON MARS USES AN **ATOM-TRANSMITTER**! LIKE YOUR TELEVISION, IT SCANS AN OBJECT, BUT TRANSMITS MORE THAN THE MERE IMAGE-- THE **OBJECT ITSELF**! IT MATERIALIZED, AS FAST AS LIGHT, IN YOUR POST-OFFICE, READY FOR DELIVERY!

VAGGO XAT,
EMPIRE BUILDING,
ROOM 4913,
MIDDLETOWN CITY,
USA, EARTH.



BUT NOW MY EXILE IS OVER! THIS LAST LETTER YOU JUST BROUGHT SAYS MY NAME IS CLEARED FROM STIGMA AT LAST! I CAN RETURN TO MARS--MY HOME!



BUT SUDDENLY HIS FACE FELL, TURNED ASHEN IN UTTER DISMAY...

NO! I FORGOT! I LEFT MARS IN A BLIND FURY, WITH MY SPACE-SHIP ONLY HALF FUELED! I USED IT UP, GETTING HERE! I NEED FUEL TO RETURN--A GRAM OF RADIUM! BUT I HAVE NO EARTHLY MONEY!

RADIUM COSTS ABOUT \$25,000 A GRAM!



SO IT SEEMED HE WAS STUCK HERE ON EARTH! HOW COULD HE ROUND UP \$25,000? I TRIED TO HELP IN MY SPARE TIME, BRINGING HIS WORK TO ART DEALERS...

THIS ARTIST IS FROM MARS--UH--IOWA! HIS TECHNIQUE IS--UH--OUT OF THIS WORLD, ISN'T IT?

YES, AND IT SHOULD STAY OUT!



THEN I CAME UP WITH ANOTHER IDEA...

XAT, LISTEN, I'LL TELL THE MAYOR ABOUT YOU! THE FIRST VISITOR FROM MARS! YOU'LL BE FAMOUS AND THEY'LL COLLECT MONEY...

NO! OUR MARTIAN LAWS FORBID US TO REVEAL MARTIAN CIVILIZATION TO OTHER WORLDS! IF I BROKE THAT LAW, I'D BE BANNED FROM MARS FOREVER!



STRANGE ADVENTURES



MY MARTIAN FRIEND SANK INTO DEEP DEJECTION AS THE DAYS PASSED, UNTIL...

MARS! I'LL NEVER SEE IT AGAIN!

YOUR LETTERS! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS SOONER? WAIT HERE-- I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

AN HOUR LATER, I CAME OUT OF A CERTAIN ADDRESS ON MY REGULAR MAIL ROUTE, COUNTING...

...24... 25 THOUSAND! ENOUGH TO BUY A GRAM OF RADIUM FOR VAGGO XAT!

THE NEXT NIGHT, I BID MY MARTIAN FRIEND FAREWELL...

I'M GLAD YOU THOUGHT OF A WAY TO GET THE MONEY FOR THE RADIUM! MANY THANKS, EARTH FRIEND!

GLAD TO HELP, VAGGO! YOU KNOW, I'M GOING TO MISS YOU!

YES, I DID MISS MY MARTIAN CHUM, GOING BACK TO THE SAME DULL ROUTINE OF MY JOB. THEN, ONE DAY...

I SURE COULD USE A VACATION-- BUT I HAVE NO MONEY... HEY! A LETTER... OUT OF THIN AIR...

POOF!

IT'S FROM VAGGO XAT! NOW I CAN TAKE A POSTMAN'S HOLIDAY--FOR GOOD!--AFTER A VISIT TO RICHARD DEVOE!

VAGGO XAT
CANAL CITY,
MARS

MARS
JUNE 10 1964
2-PM

JOE SMITH,
P.O. DEPARTMENT,
MIDDLETOWN CITY,
USA, EARTH.

WHY A VISIT TO RICHARD DEVOE? THAT'S EASY--I HAVE A STAMP FROM MARS! YOU SEE, THAT'S HOW I GOT THE \$25,000 FOR VAGGO XAT! RICHARD DEVOE, RARE STAMP COLLECTOR, EAGERLY PAID THAT MUCH FOR THE RAREST STAMPS ON EARTH--THOSE FROM THE PLANET MARS!

The End



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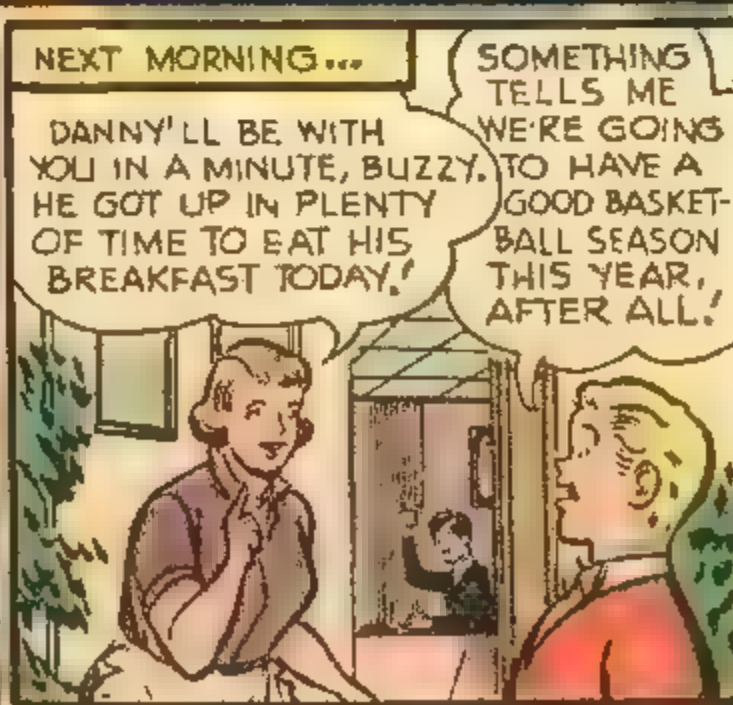
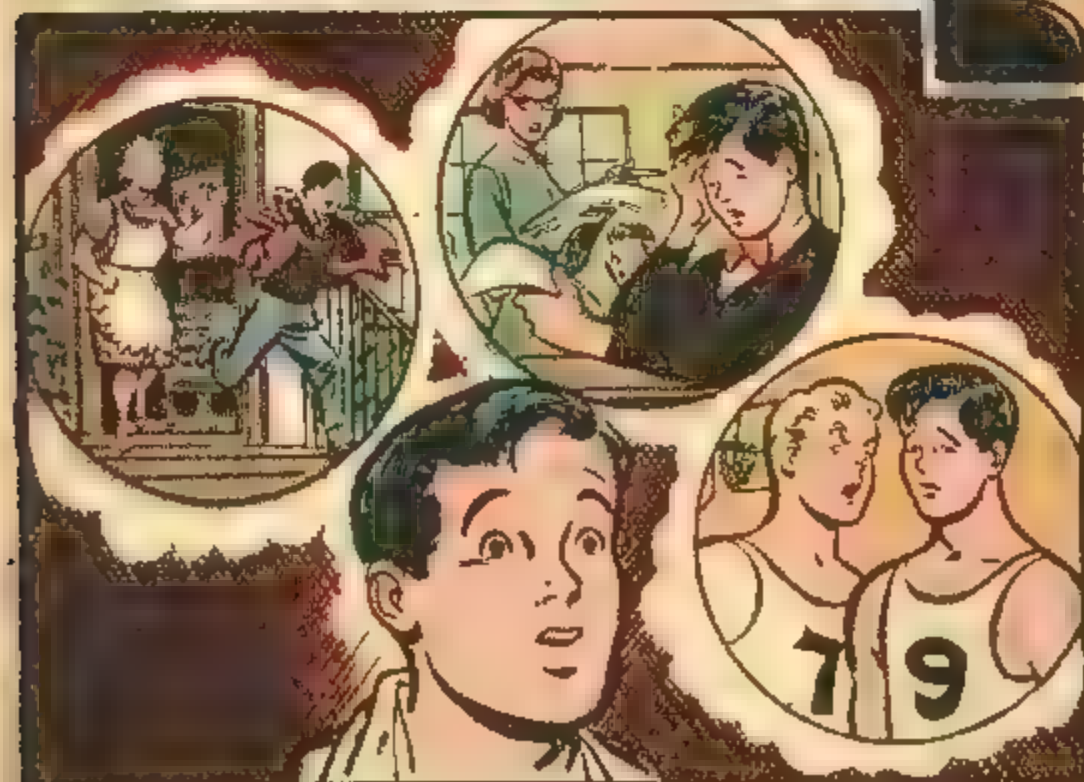
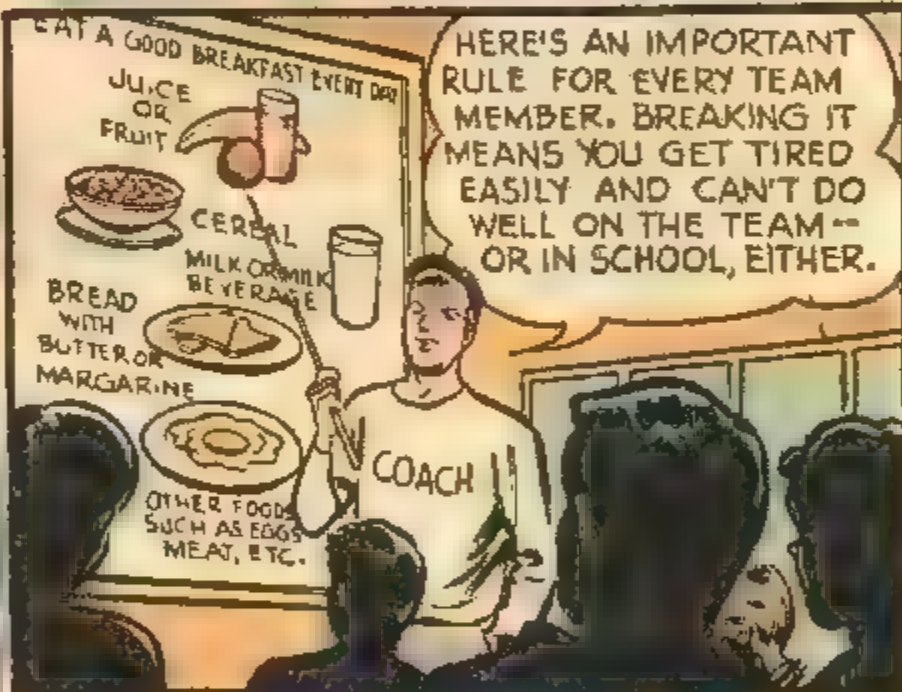
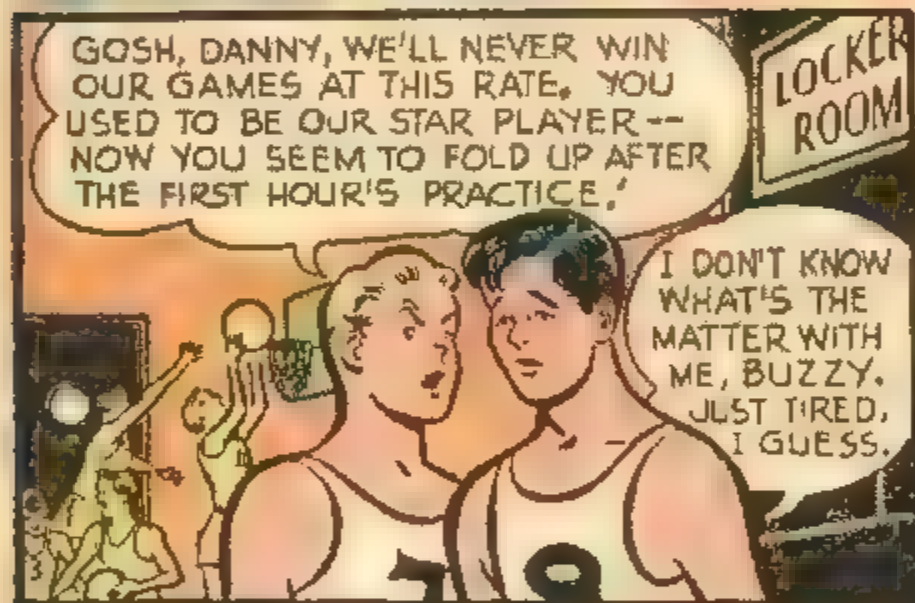
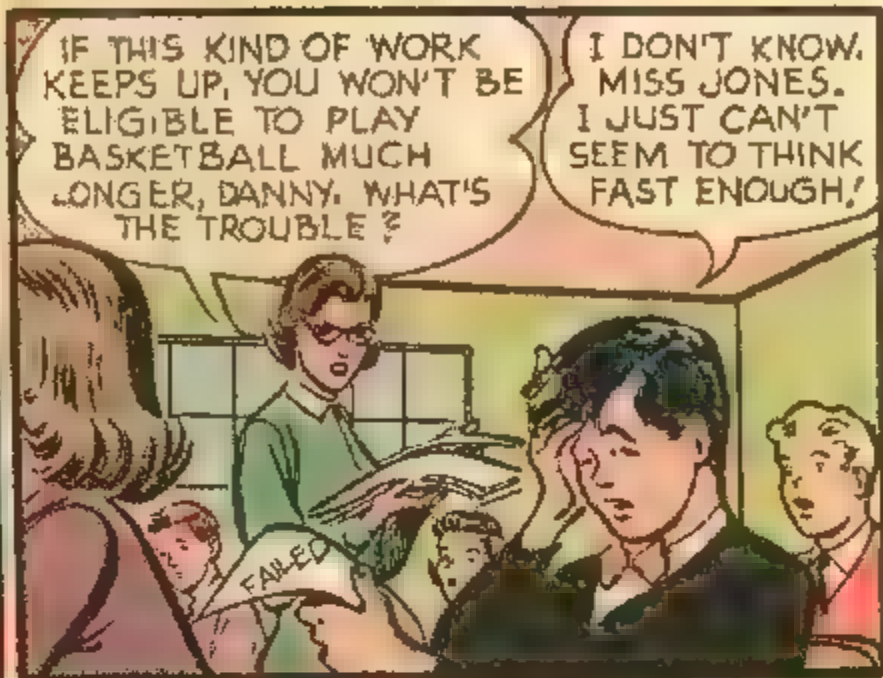
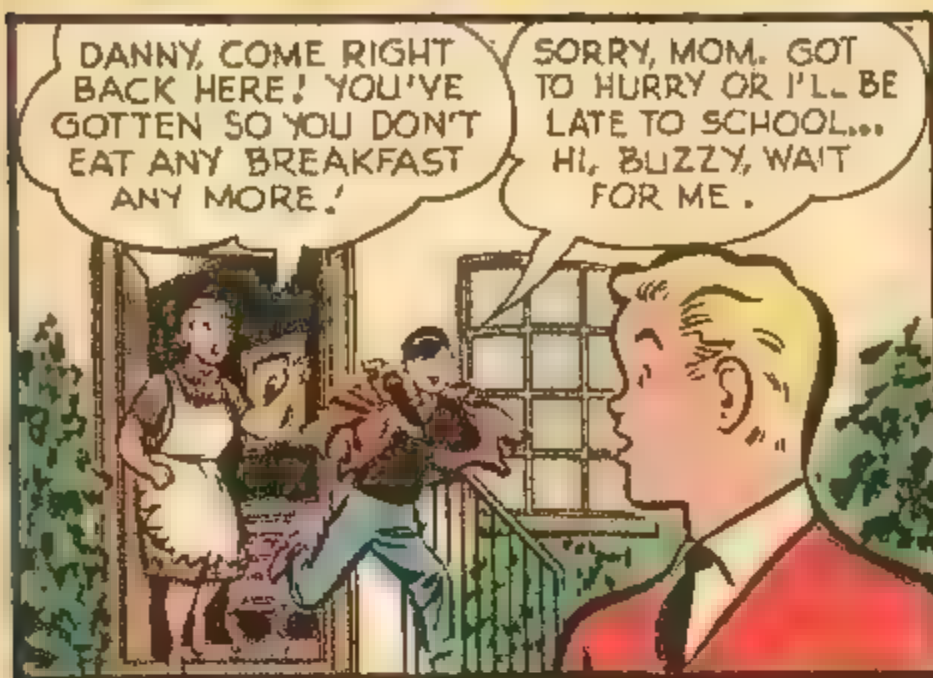
WONDER WOMAN

WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

Buzzy

says

"START THE DAY OFF RIGHT!"

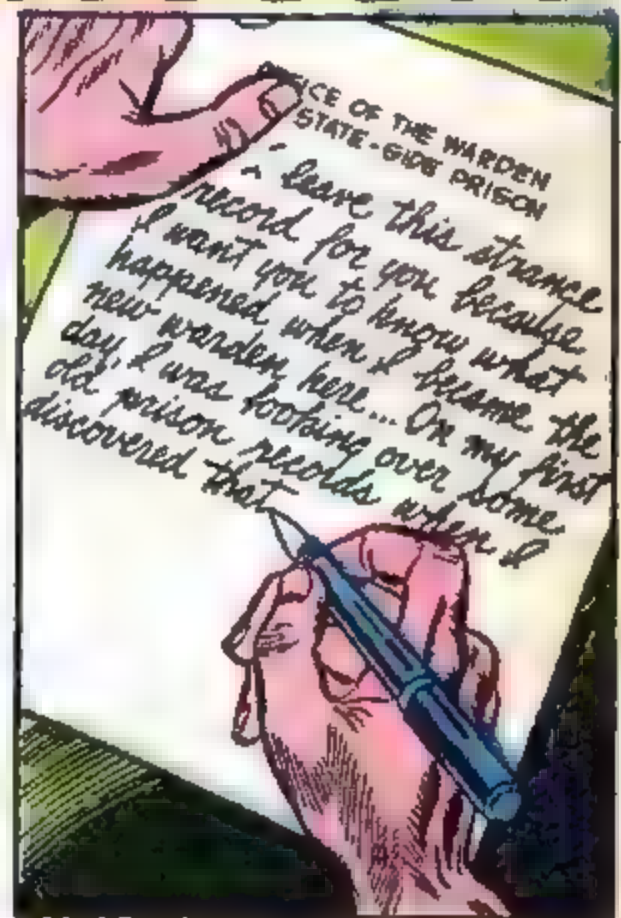


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COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U.S.



THE ETERNAL PRISONER

HE WAS THE OLDEST AND STRANGEST MAN ON EARTH... IF HIS STORY WERE TRUE! BUT NOT EVEN WARDEN PAUL BURNS COULD TELL IF HIS 300-YEAR-OLD CONVICT WAS LYING--UNTIL THE DAY A RAY-BLASTING SPACE-SHIP SWOOPED DOWN UPON THE EARTH!



"...ONE OF MY CONVICTS WAS THE OLDEST MAN ON EARTH!"

THESE RECORDS SHOW CONVICT 724 HAS BEEN HERE 300 YEARS! B-BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!





STRANGE ADVENTURES



"SENT FOR THE CHIEF GUARD, AND WENT WITH HIM TO A CERTAIN CELL..."

HE WAS HERE... JUST LIKE THAT... WHEN I FIRST CAME HERE... THIRTY YEARS AGO!

WON'T...OR CAN'T...TALK, EH? I MUST CONSULT THE GOVERNOR ABOUT THIS!

"BUT WHEN I PUT THROUGH A CALL TO THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION..."

YES, WARDEN BURNS, WHAT IS IT?

I HAVE DISCOVERED THAT... THAT... GOOD GOSH! I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS!

"I EXCUSED MYSELF TO THE GOVERNOR AND HUNG UP! WHY COULDN'T I REMEMBER WHAT I WAS GOING TO SAY? SUDDENLY I LOOKED UP..."

IT'S NO USE! I WON'T LET YOU TELL ANYONE ABOUT ME; JUST AS I PREVENTED ALL THE OTHER WARDENS FROM DOING SO!

GUARD! GUARD!

"BUT WHEN THE GUARD CAME RUSHING IN..."

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? GRAB HIM!

GRAB WHO, WARDEN? THERE'S NO ONE HERE!

WARDEN BURNS PRIVATE

"AND THEN MY STRANGE VISITOR EXPLAINED..."

THE GUARD CAN NEITHER SEE NOR HEAR ME, WARDEN! I AM CONTROLLING HIM BY MENTAL POWER, JUST AS I DID YOU! SEND HIM AWAY!

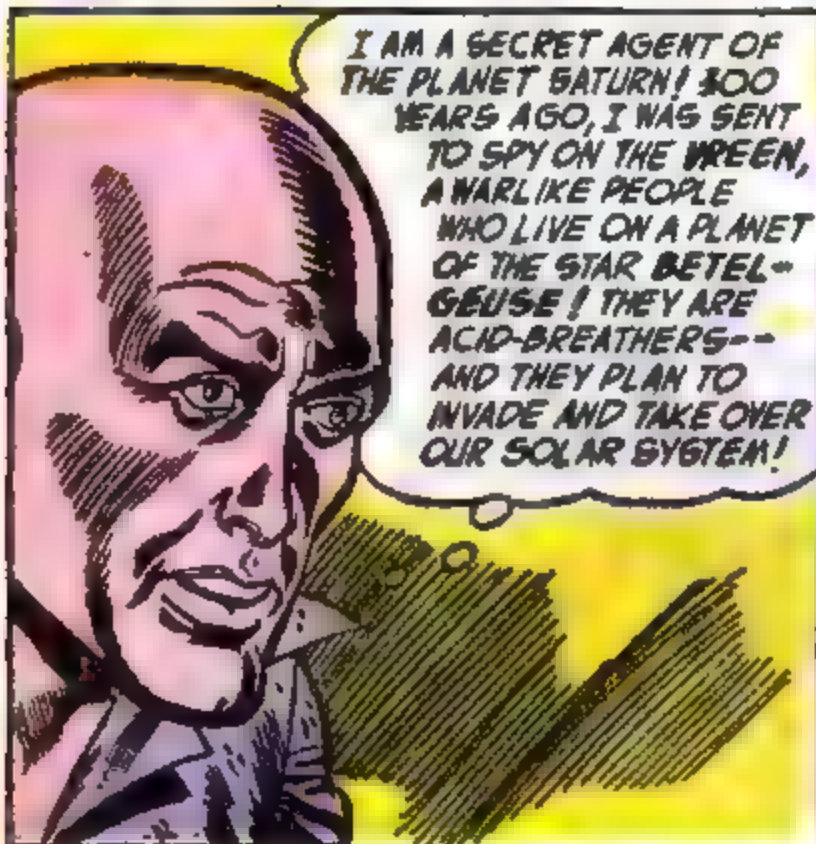
SORRY, GUARD! I MUST HAVE HAD A NIGHTMARE! YOU MAY GO NOW!

1954! AND THE VREEN HAVE NOT YET LANDED!

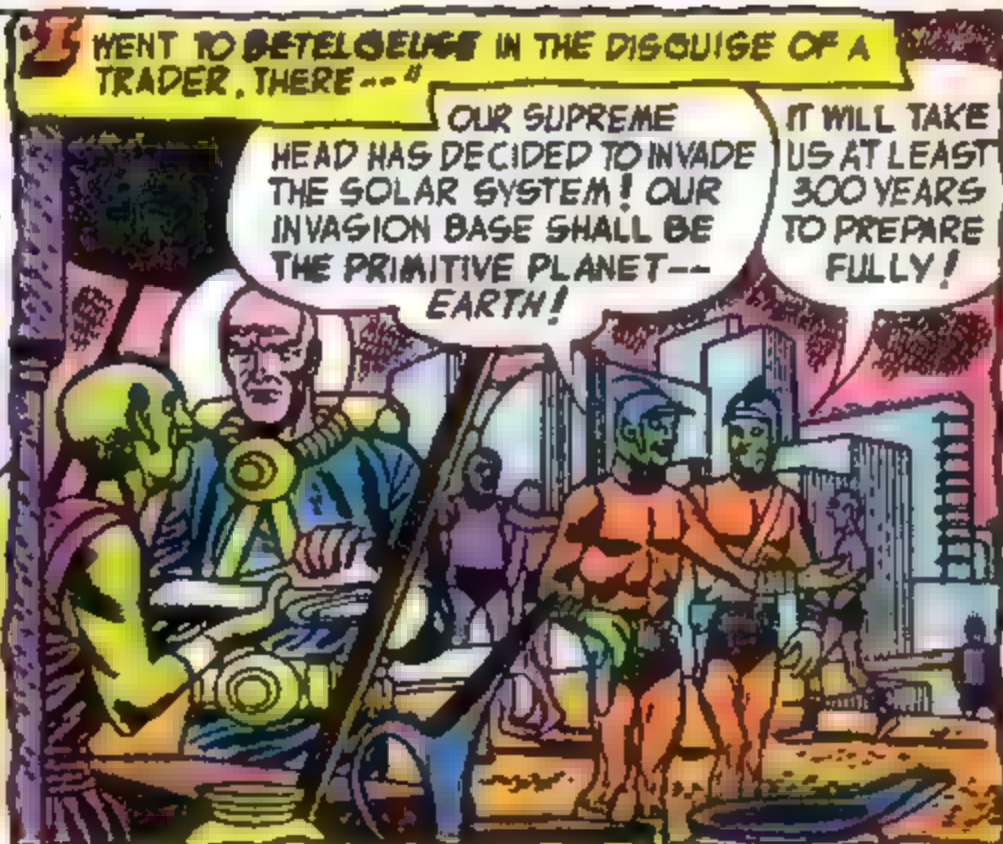
VREEN? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? AND WHO ARE YOU ANYWAY?



STRANGE ADVENTURES



I AM A SECRET AGENT OF THE PLANET SATURN! 300 YEARS AGO, I WAS SENT TO SPY ON THE VREEN, A WARLIKE PEOPLE WHO LIVE ON A PLANET OF THE STAR BETELGEUSE! THEY ARE ACID-BREATHERS-- AND THEY PLAN TO INVADE AND TAKE OVER OUR SOLAR SYSTEM!

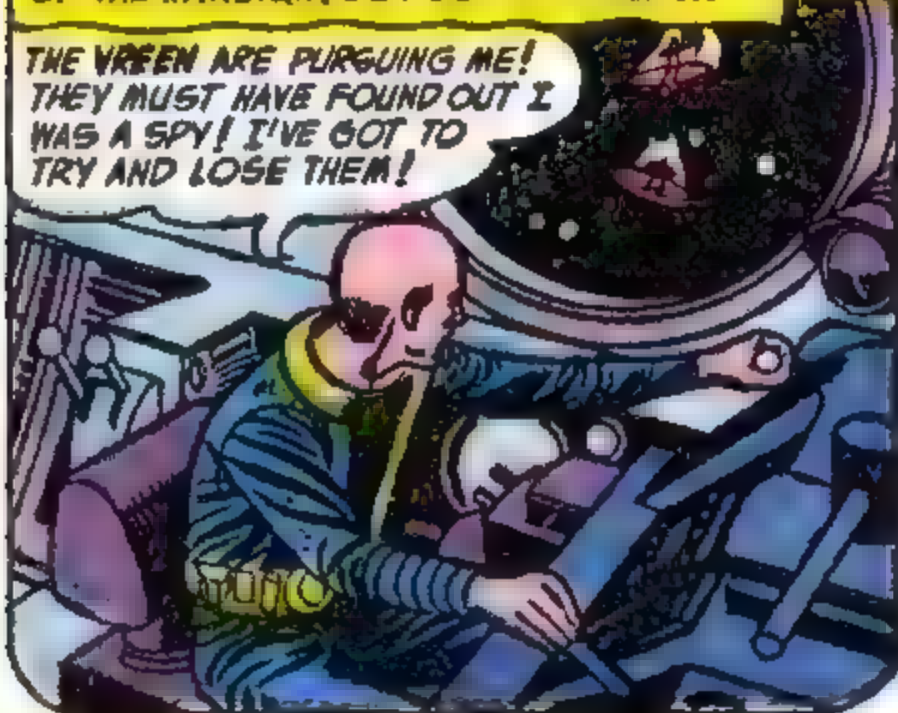


I WENT TO BETELGEUSE IN THE DISGUISE OF A TRADER, THERE --

OUR SUPREME HEAD HAS DECIDED TO INVADE THE SOLAR SYSTEM! OUR INVASION BASE SHALL BE THE PRIMITIVE PLANET-- EARTH!

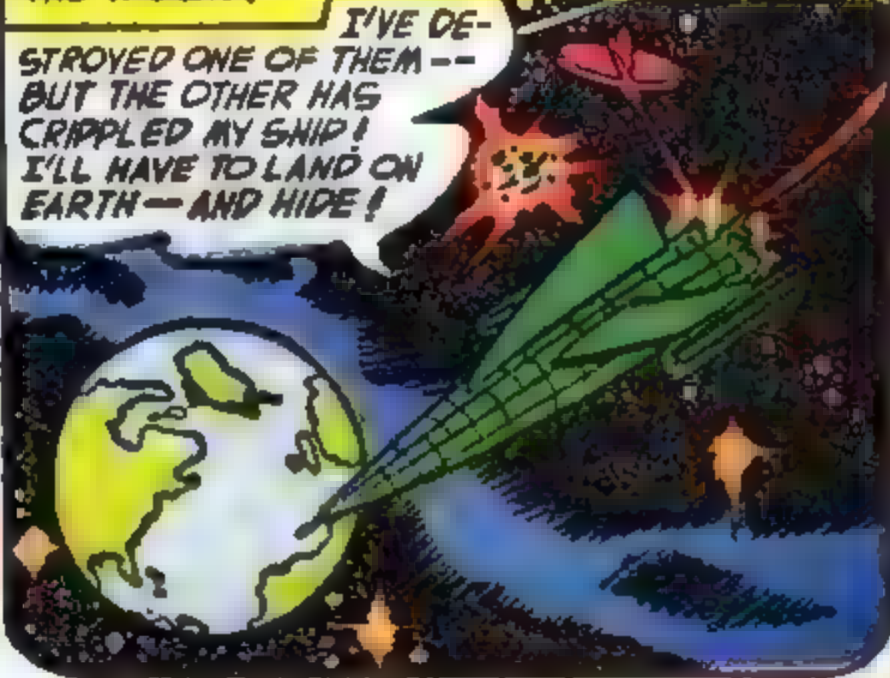
IT WILL TAKE US AT LEAST 300 YEARS TO PREPARE FULLY!

I HAD TO RETURN TO SATURN TO WARN OUR PEOPLE OF THE INVASION! BUT OUT IN SPACE...



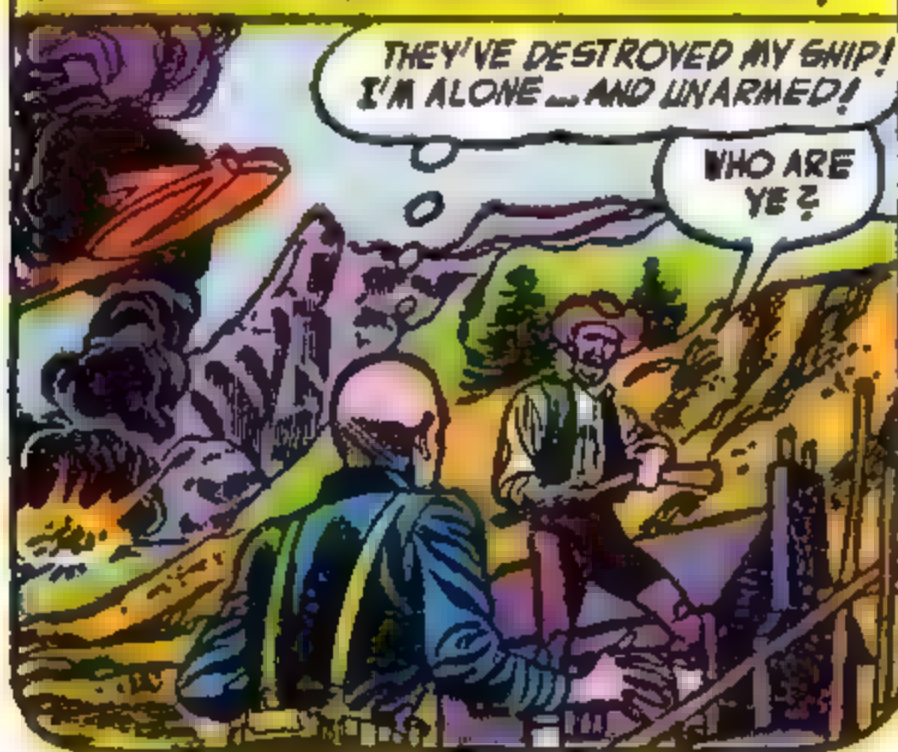
THE VREEN ARE PURSUING ME! THEY MUST HAVE FOUND OUT I WAS A SPY! I'VE GOT TO TRY AND LOSE THEM!

I BY-PASSED SATURN AND HEADED SUNWARD! I WAS ONLY A SHORT DISTANCE AHEAD OF THE VREEN!



I'VE DESTROYED ONE OF THEM -- BUT THE OTHER HAS CRIPPLED MY SHIP! I'LL HAVE TO LAND ON EARTH -- AND HIDE!

I CRASH-LANDED SAFELY--BUT THE REMAINING VREEN SPACE-SHIP WAS RIGHT BEHIND ME!



THEY'VE DESTROYED MY SHIP! I'M ALONE -- AND UNARMED!

WHO ARE YE?

BY MEANS OF TELEPATHY, I EXPLAINED MY FLIGHT TO THE BACKWOODSMAN... ABNER SPELL!

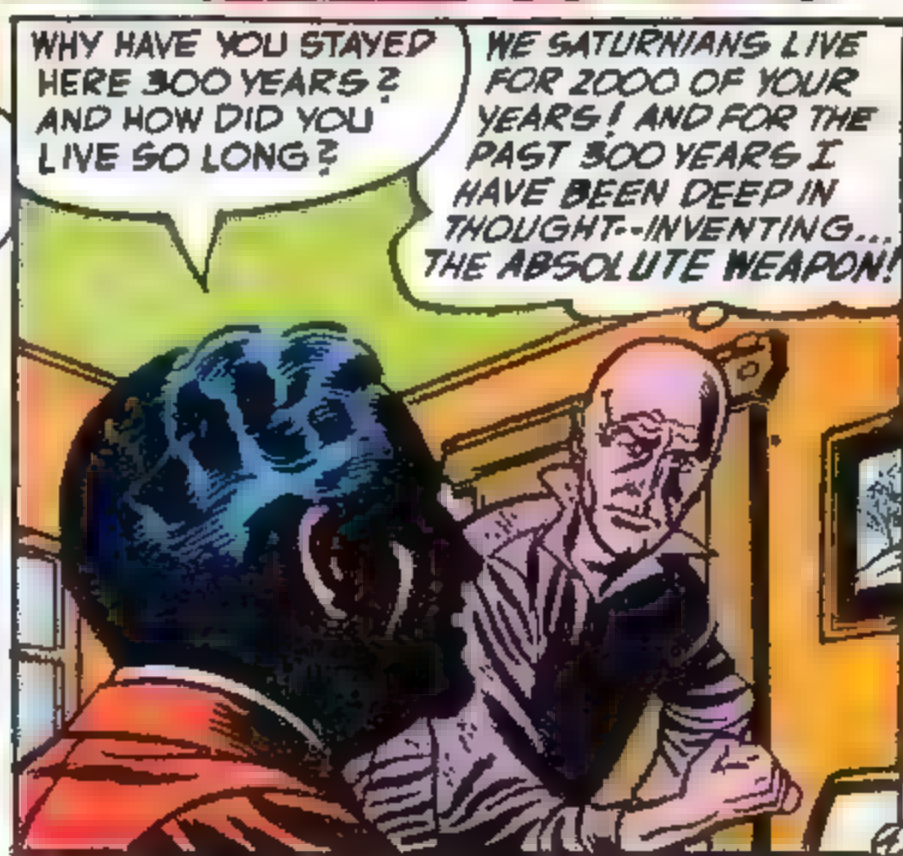
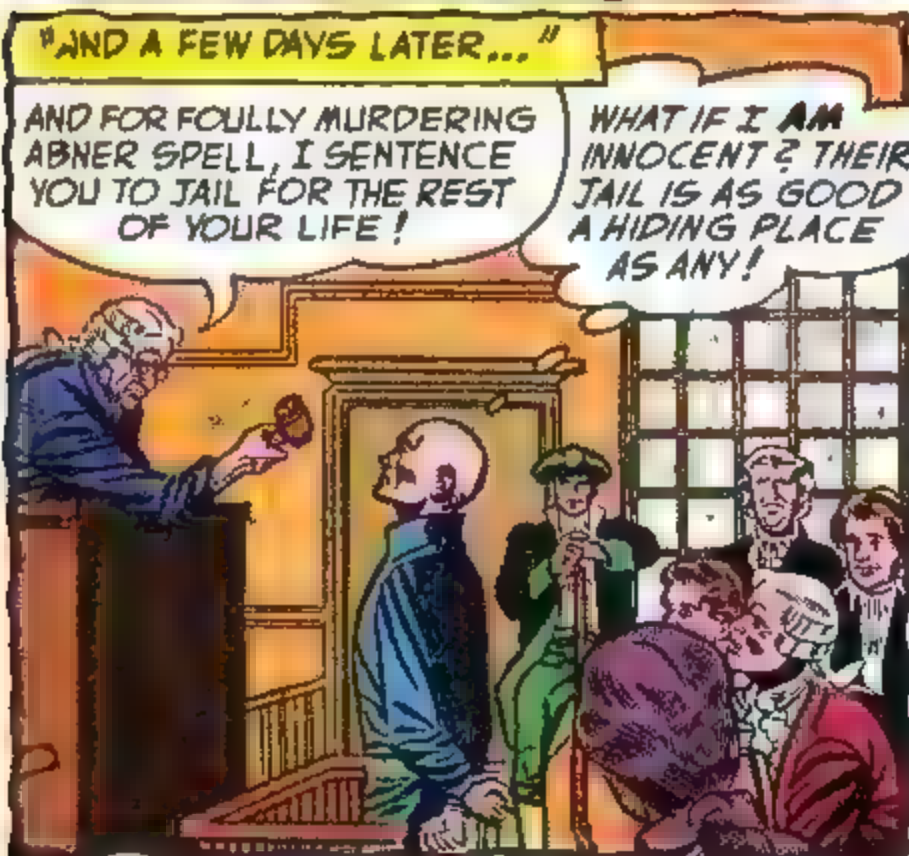
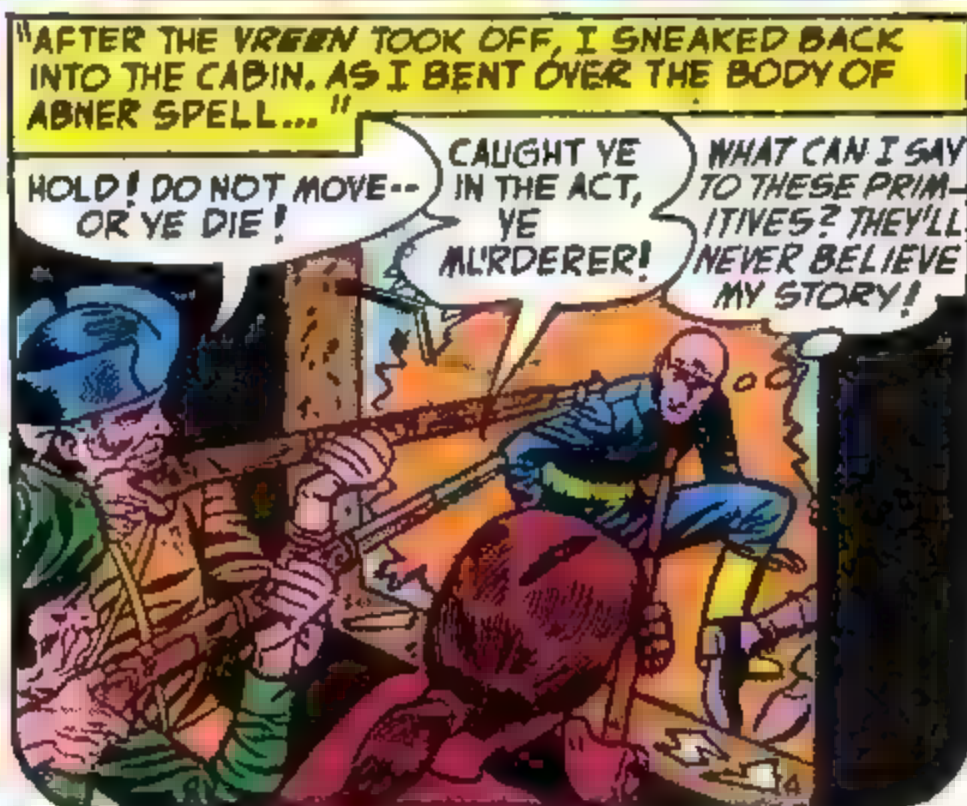
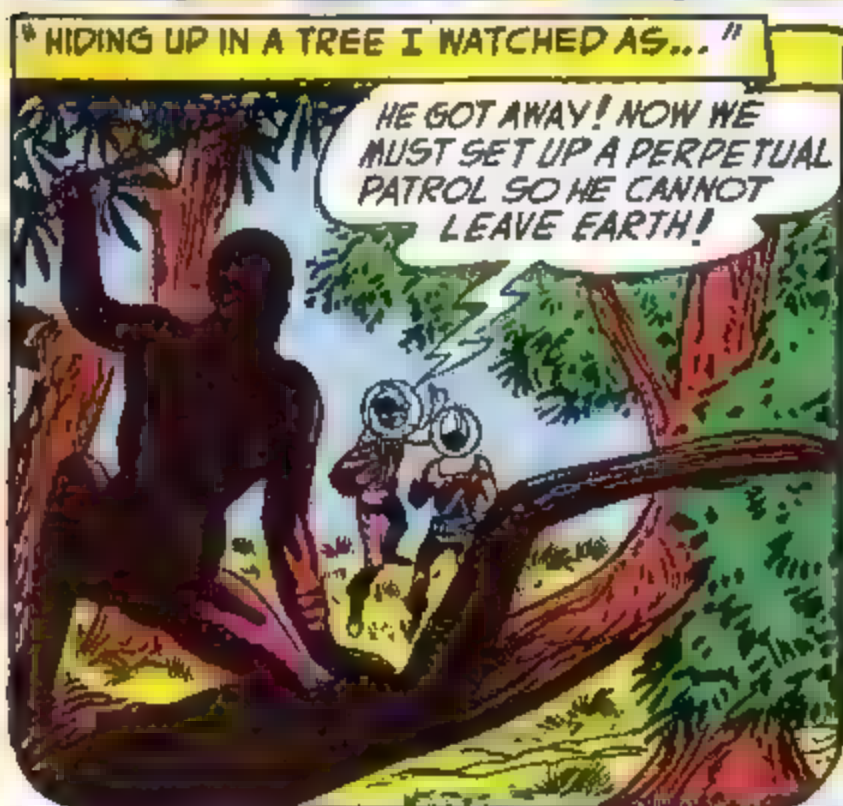
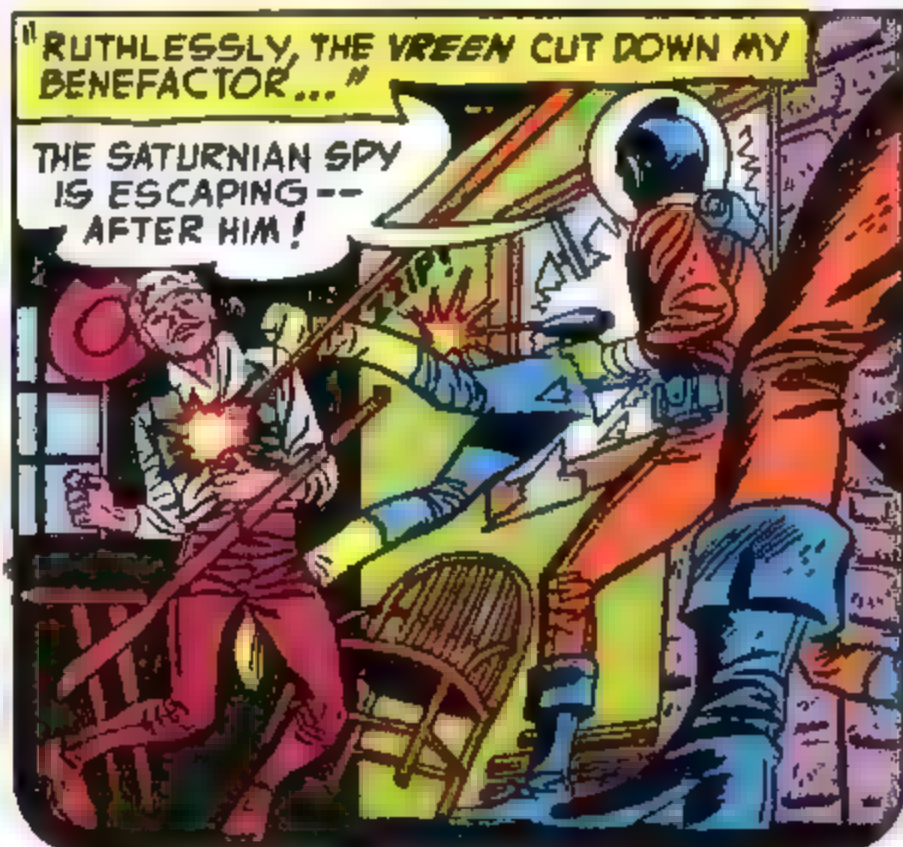
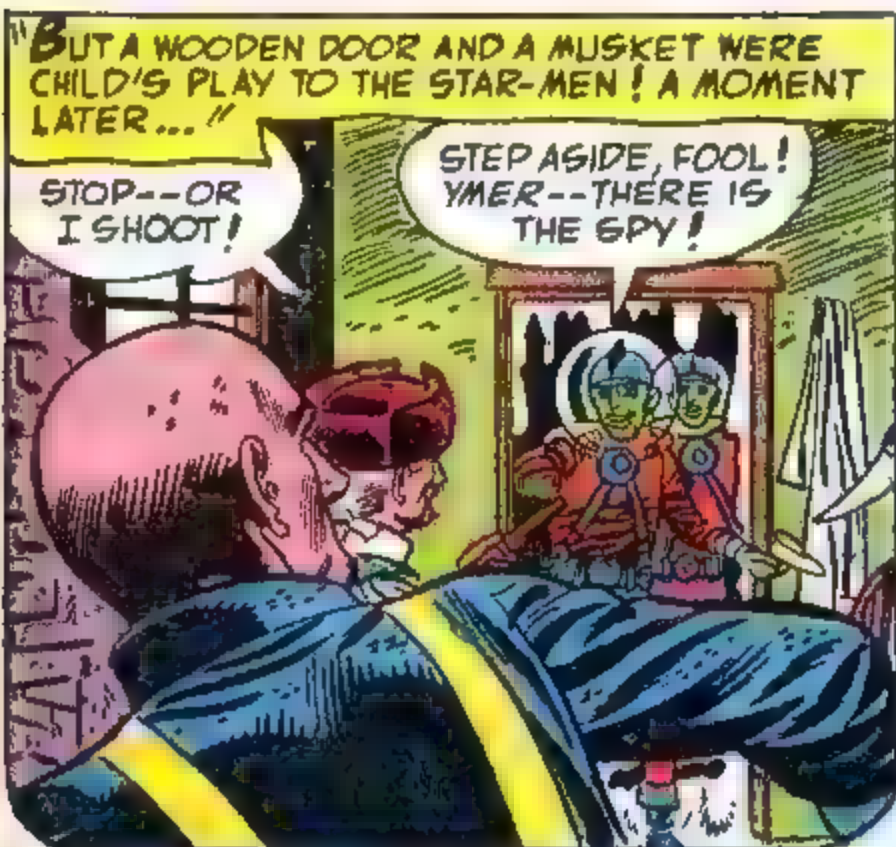


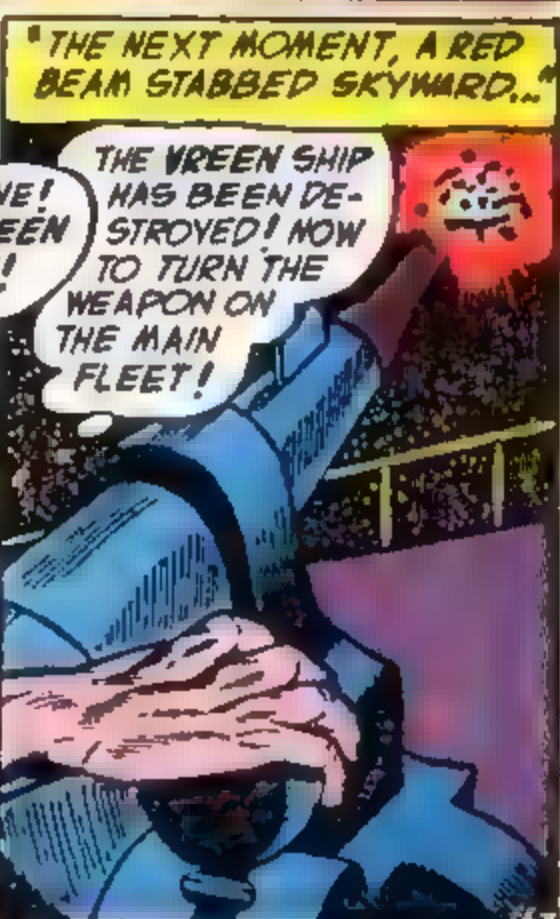
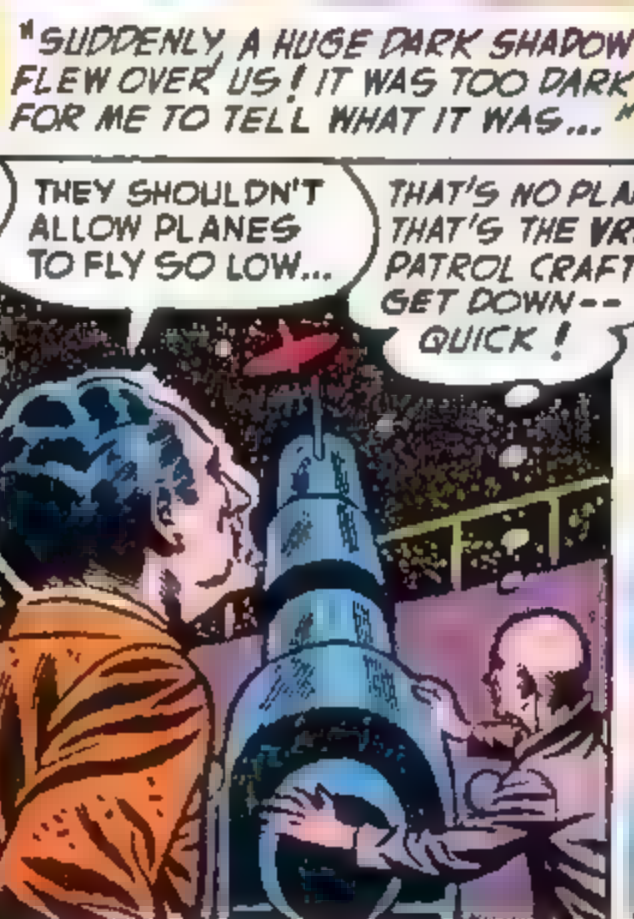
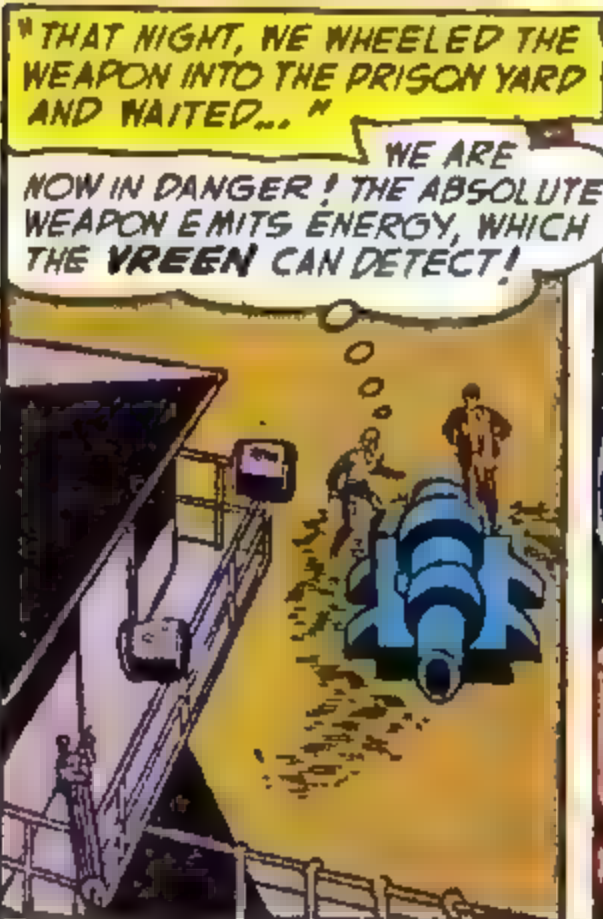
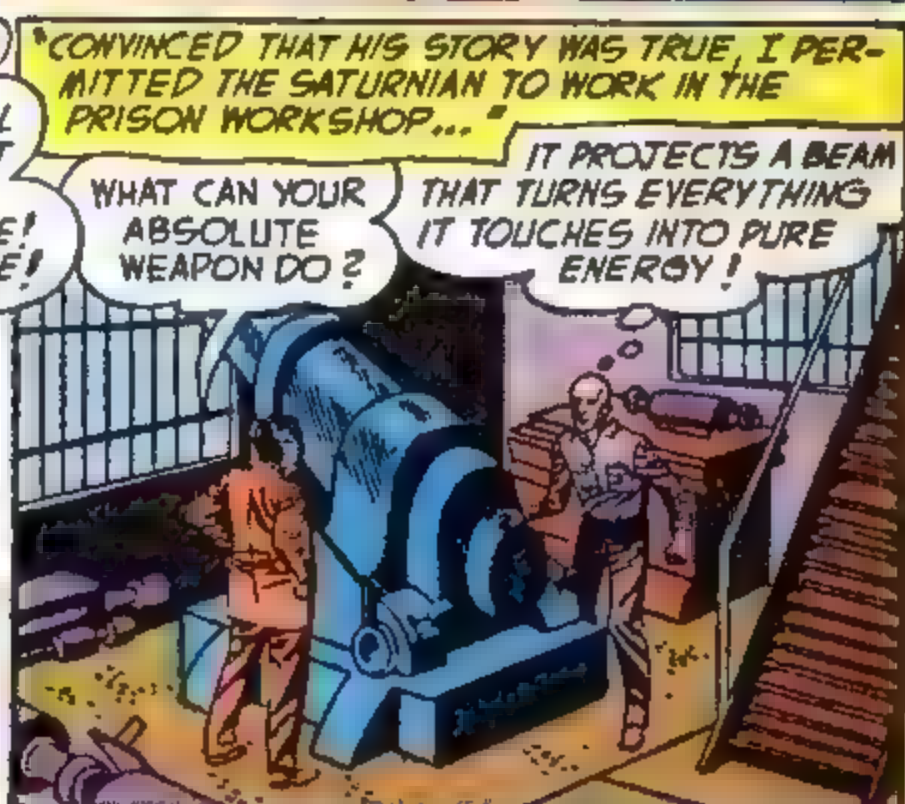
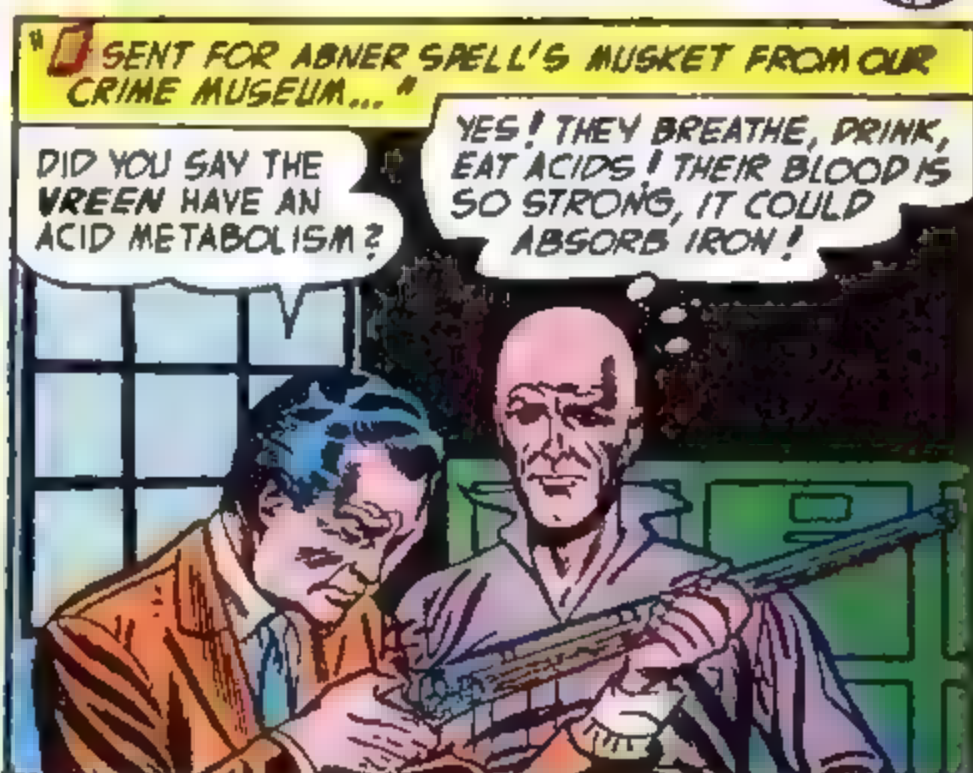
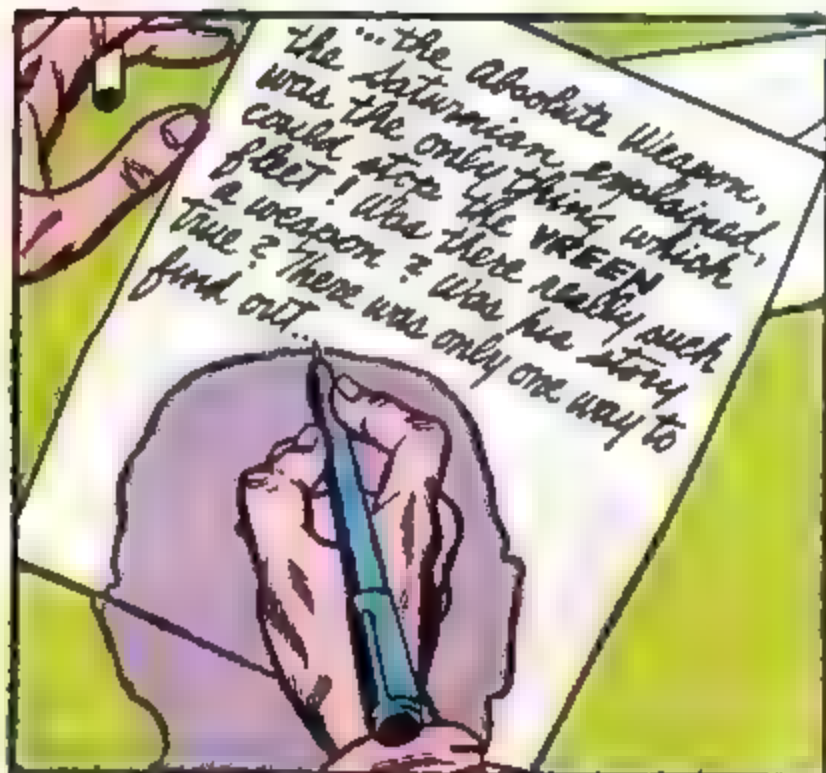
AND THE VREEN WISH TO KILL ME! I MUST FIND A PLACE TO HIDE!

DON'T YE WORRY, FRIEND! YE ARE MY FRIEND AND I SHALL PROTECT YE -- WITH MY MUSKET!



STRANGE ADVENTURES







STRANGE ADVENTURES



BREATHLESSLY, I WATCHED THE WEAPON'S RAYS FLASH INTO SPACE, UNTIL ...

GREAT THUNDER!
TH-THAT RING!
THAT CURTAIN
OF FIRE!

IT PROVES THE
VREEN FLEET HAS BEEN
DESTROYED--THOUSANDS
OF MILES OUT IN SPACE!



WHEN THE RING OF FIRE HAD FADED AWAY, I
TURNED TO THE MAN FROM SATURN ...

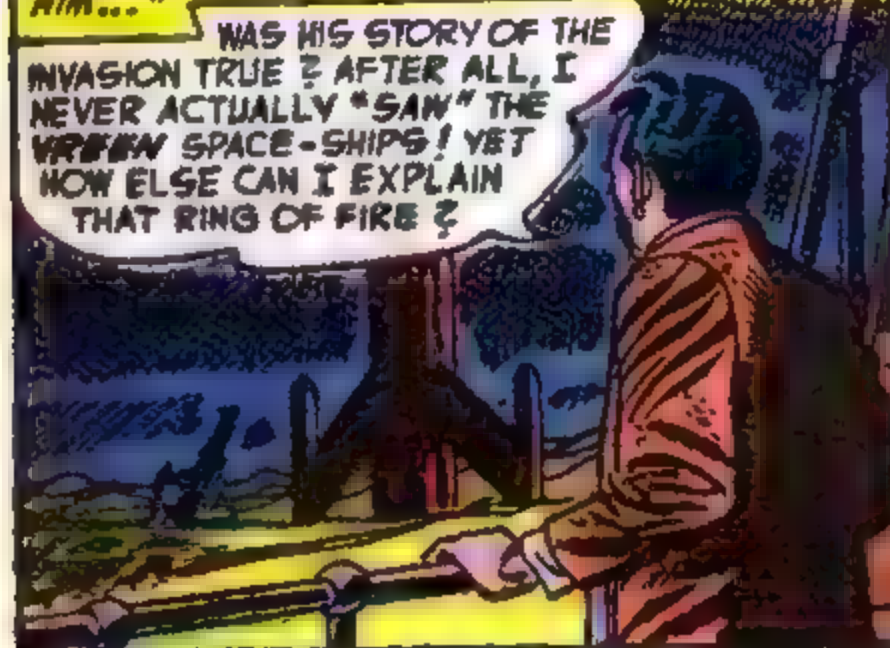
NOW THAT THE SOLAR SYSTEM
IS SAFE, I CAN RETURN AT
LAST TO MY OWN PLANET! MY
FRIENDS WILL SEND A SHIP
TO PICK ME UP ...

I CAN HARDLY
BELIEVE ALL
THIS HAS REALLY
HAPPENED...



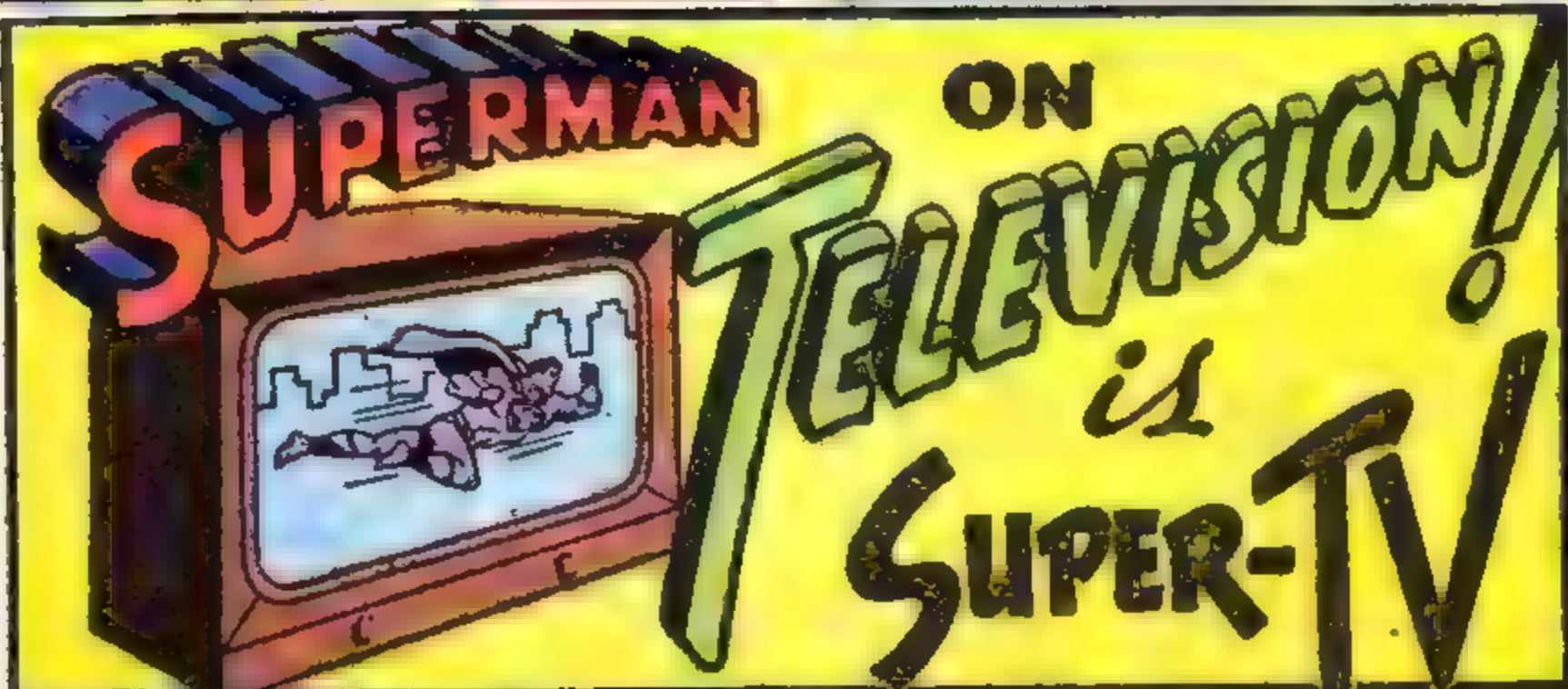
AND SO I BADE FAREWELL TO MY STRANGE CON-
VICT! AS I WATCHED HIM WHEEL THE ABSOLUTE
WEAPON TOWARD A SHIP THAT HAD LANDED FOR
HIM ...

WAS HIS STORY OF THE
INVASION TRUE? AFTER ALL, I
NEVER ACTUALLY "SAW" THE
VREEN SPACE-SHIPS! YET
HOW ELSE CAN I EXPLAIN
THAT RING OF FIRE?



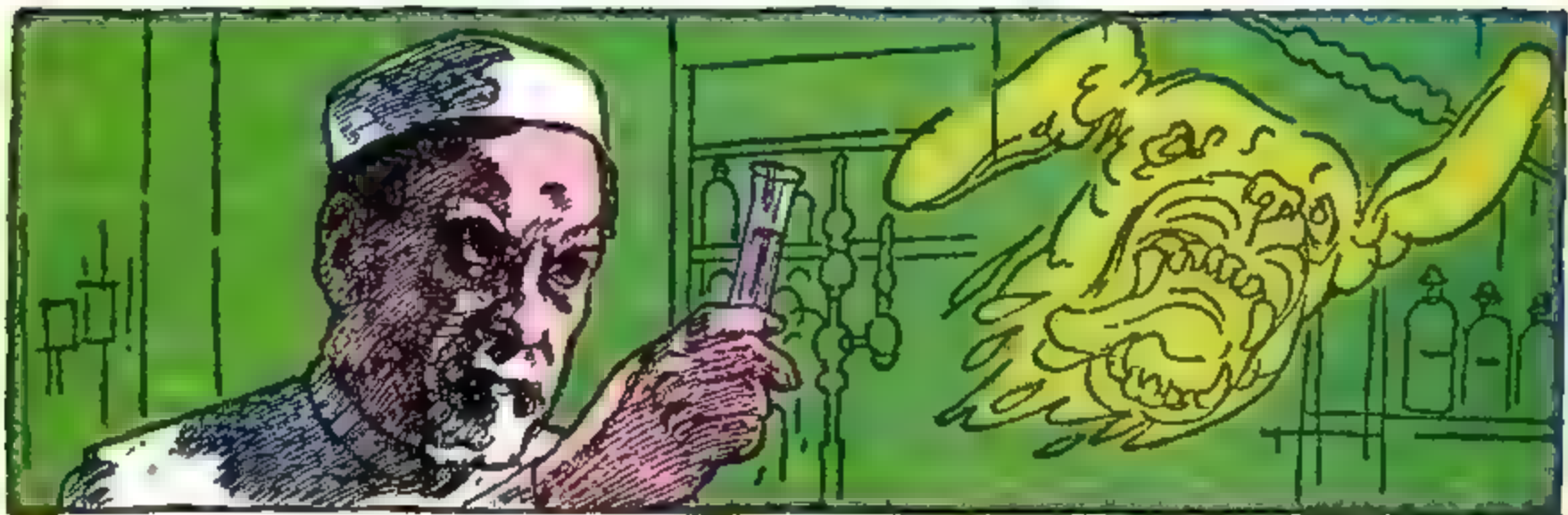
So I leave this record
for you, my grandson.
Someday, you will go
out into space! If you
should ever land on
Saturn and find my
ex-convict, you'll know
his story was true!
And then, for me--for
all earthmen--say
"THANK YOU" from
Your grandfather
Paul Burns

The
End



SEE YOUR NEWSPAPER FOR TIME AND CHANNEL!

SPOTLIGHT ON SCIENCE



"HALF-BRAIN" SCIENTIST!

BUT for the fortunate circumstance that the great French scientist, Louis Pasteur, was right-handed, the world may very well have been deprived of the brilliant contributions Pasteur gave to our civilization!

Very early in his scientific career, Pasteur was struck with a severe hemorrhage in the right hemisphere of his brain. As a result, Pasteur was partially paralyzed on one side of the body for the rest of his life. Indeed, after his death an autopsy revealed that the damage was so serious that he must have lived with only one-half of his brain functioning normally. Yet this damage did not affect his mental ability, nor prevent him from achieving his outstanding feats.

But what has the damage to Pasteur's right-half brain to do with the lucky break that he was right-handed, you may wonder. Although both sides of the human brain are equally adapted to mental activity, only one side actually assumes a leading role. In lower animals, such as cats and mice, both sides of the brain divide their mental functions equally, but in humans the intellect is usually concentrated on one side while the other half remains more or less dormant.

If the left-hemisphere of the brain be-

comes the dominant one, the person becomes right-handed, because the nerves leading from the brain to the body cross over on their way down. Contrariwise, if the dominant hemisphere is on the right side, we then have a left-handed person. Pasteur, then, as a right-handed savant, was not affected by the injury to the right side of the brain as it wasn't functioning anyway, and the "thinking" left side remained in excellent working condition.

This criss-cross functioning of the brain explains why left-handed children who are forcibly taught in school to use their right hand often become stutterers and develop defects of speech, reading and writing. The compulsory use of the right hand by naturally left-handed persons leads to the development of dormant centers in their left hemispheres, which may interfere with the activity of primary centers in the right hemisphere. And when mental orders come from two different sections in the brain, we truly are confronted with a "mixed-up kid"!

Equally fascinating oddities about the human body in addition to the brain—involving the circulatory system, heredity, and growth—are all to be found in "Mr. Tompkins Learns the Facts of Life" (published by Cambridge University Press), where the author, George Gamow, in the guise of a fictional Mr. Tompkins takes the

reader on a guided tour of the human body, pausing every now and then to illustrate his point with attractive and informative photographs and cartoons.

EARTHBOUND HUMANS!

The usable portion of the Earth's atmosphere is a very thin envelope closely attached to our planet. It is a flimsy, transparent shell of gases not more than 12 miles in thickness. You can produce a scale model of this shell by wrapping a tennis ball with one of the pages of this magazine. If the paper is glued tightly to the ball, it will represent the thickness of the atmospheric layer that separates us from the environment of space.

A distance of 12 miles is not much if it is measured horizontally along the surface of the Earth. One can easily walk 12 miles in 6 hours or less. Many people travel more than this distance to work every day. Steamships and airplanes can travel 25,000 miles in any horizontal direction on the globe, yet few people ever change their *vertical* positions by more than a single mile in all their lives; they spend their lifetime in two dimensions, truly earthbound!

Vertically our planet is rather modest in appearance. The vertical features are so insignificant that we deceive ourselves consistently about their true proportions. On relief maps in geography books, continents, mountains and ocean basins are grossly exaggerated in their vertical dimensions. In models true to scale the vertical features would be difficult to recognize.

If you have a pair of compasses handy, trace an arc on a piece of paper. Then go over this arc with a pencil held in your hand, trying to make an accurate free-hand tracing of the original arc. The natural tremor in your hand will cause you to deviate slightly as your pencil moves over

the compass-made arc. These deviations will then accurately portray to scale the height of mountains and depths of ocean basins!

Thus is illustrated in striking fashion the insignificance of 12 miles along the ground. Yet if we were to go *down* 12 miles, we would find ourselves deeper than the deepest basin floor of the ocean. And if we were to go *up* 12 miles, it would bring us far above the highest mountain peak on Earth!

WATER BRAKES!

All fluids offer resistance to the passage of solid bodies through them. Whenever an automobile or airplane progresses rapidly through the air, the surrounding gaseous molecules rub vigorously against the surface of the moving object. This resistance is known as "skin friction," and its effect is similar to that of a brake.

When a ship plows through the water, the resistance relative to the speed is even greater. In this case it is all the more phenomenal because the water sticks to, or wets, the surface of the vessel. In other words, the adhesive attraction between the surface molecules of the ship's hull and those of the water is greater than the cohesive attraction between the water molecules themselves. For this reason most of a ship's energy is spent tearing the molecules of water apart along its course. It has been estimated that 80% of a ship's power is spent in this way.

Shipbuilders, to avoid this loss, have tried to perfect a paint that water would not wet, but as yet they have not been successful. It has been said that if someone could develop a paint for a ship that would enable the vessel to slip through the water with half the friction encountered at present, the inventor would win every speed race, to say nothing of the stupendous fortune that would be offered him for the rights to the wonder paint.

ON THE BEAM!

GIVEN!

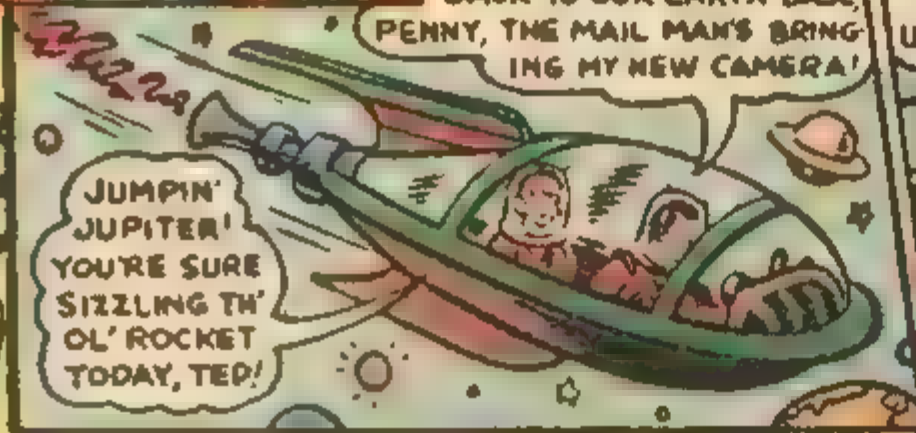
BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!



I'M IN A HURRY TO GET BACK TO OUR EARTH BASE, PENNY, THE MAIL MAN'S BRINGING MY NEW CAMERA!

JUMPIN' JUPITER! YOU'RE SURE SIZZLING TH' OL' ROCKET TODAY, TED!



SAY! THAT CAMERA SURE IS SUPERSONIC! YOU MUST HAVE STRUCK A URANKIM LODE!

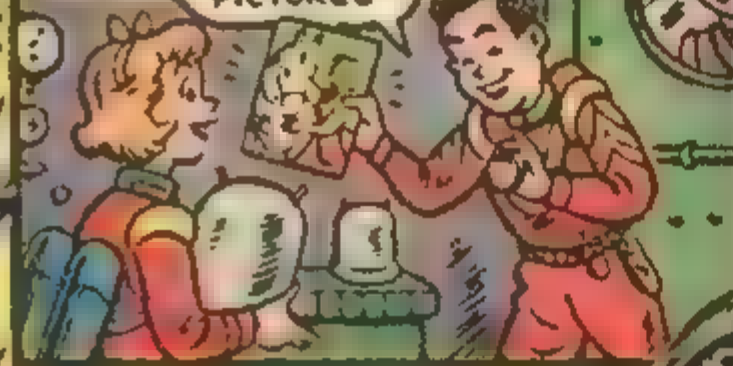
DIDN'T COST ME A DIME - JUST GOT IT FOR SELLING WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE!

HURRY! AN' GET DE-PRES-SURIZED!

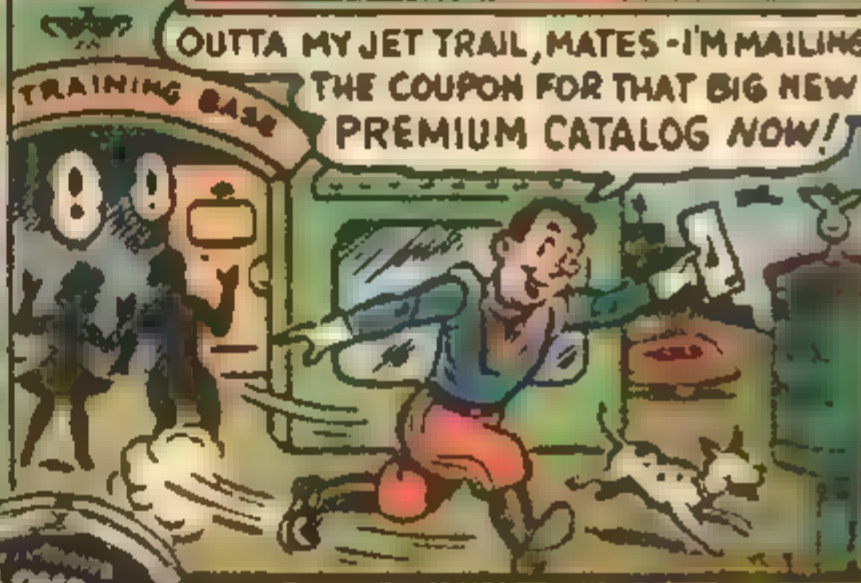


I'VE EARNED A SWELL RADIO AND A TELESCOPE TOO! IT'S EASY SELLING TO YOUR FRIENDS - AND YOU GIVE 'EM THESE SWELL ART-PICTURES -

THAT'S FOR ME!



OUTTA MY JET TRAIL, MATES - I'M MAILING THE COUPON FOR THAT BIG NEW PREMIUM CATALOG NOW!



WE ARE RELIABLE!

Cameras, Corn Poppers, Speedball Cartoon Sets, Aluminum Ware, Blankets (sent postage paid). Mail coupon for SALVE and pictures to start.

ACT NOW

Jackets, Watches, Lavable Dolls



Radio, Candid Camera with carrying case, Telescopes, Roller Skates (sent postage paid). Mail coupon to start.

LET'S GO!



OUR 50th YEAR

Alarm Clocks, Pen & Pencil Sets, etc. Mail coupon

MAIL COUPON!

Candid Cameras with carrying case, Telescopes, Watches (sent postage paid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35c a box (with picture). Alarm Clocks, Pen & Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Telescopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware, Record Players, Movie Machines (postage pd.). Rush coupon to start!

LET'S GO!

WE TRUST YOU!

22 Col. Archery Sets, School-Bag Sets, Wallets

Mail coupon for SALVE and pictures to start



Food Choppers, Corning Sets, Bibles, Mail coupon

LOOK!

Football, Tote bags, (sent postage paid) Boys' Girls' Bicycles (exp. on chgs. collect)

ACT NOW!

Boys' Girls' Wallets, Watches, Bedding Sets, Typewriters, etc.

ACT NOW!

MAIL NOW!

Write: Chemical Co., Dept. 133, Tyrone, Pa. Date _____
Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will send 1 amount owed within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in sale by sent with order, postage paid to start.

Name _____ Age _____
St. _____
Town _____
Do not fill in these boxes _____
Send me _____

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

OUR 50th YEAR WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL

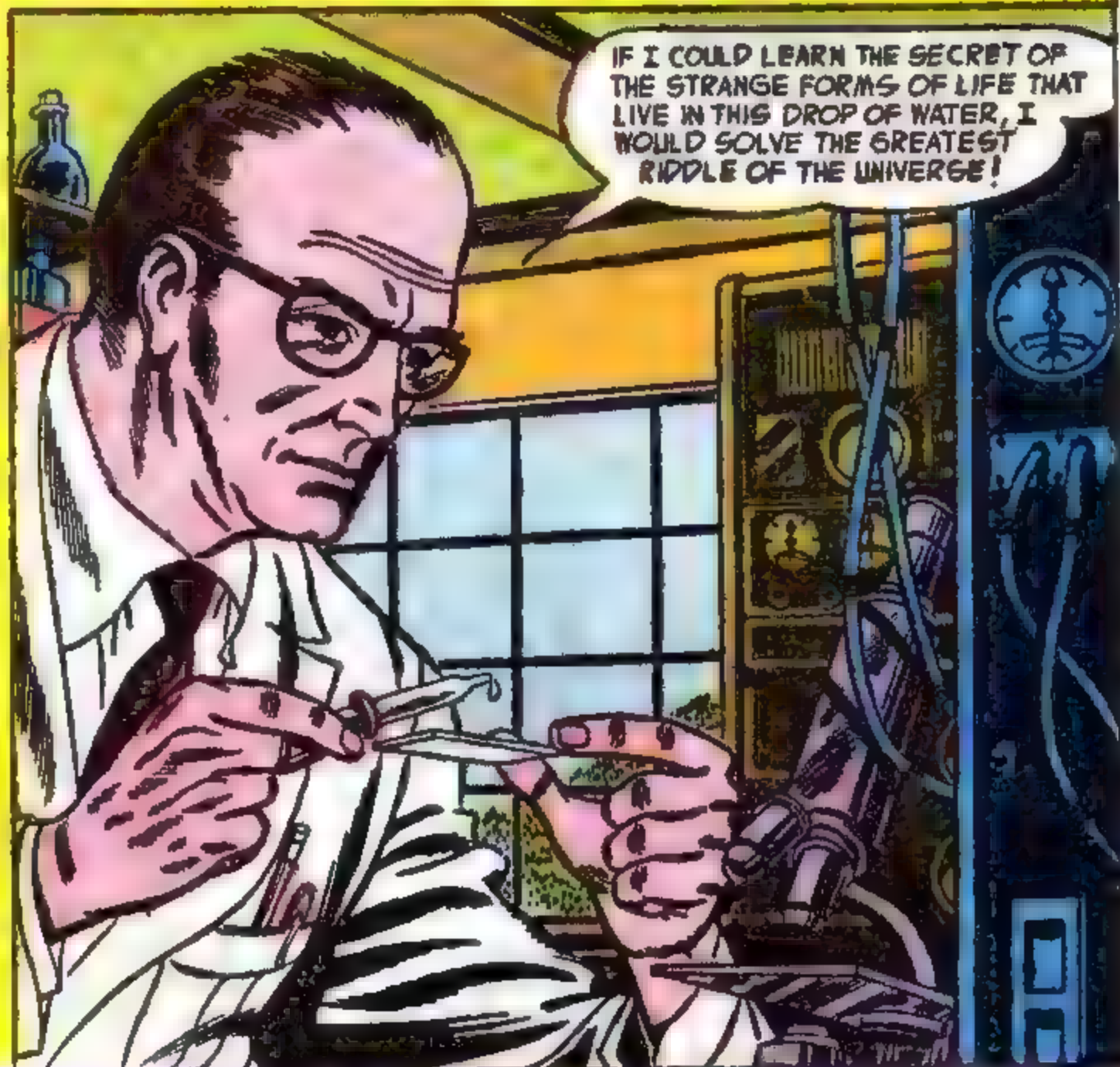


The EYE-DROPPER WORLD

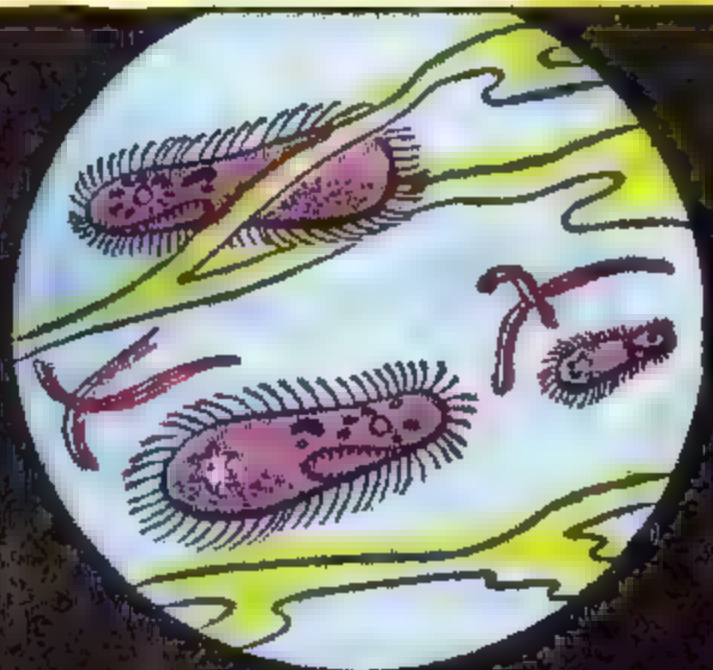
ALL AROUND US EXISTS A VAST, TEEMING WORLD OF LIFE THAT WE NEVER SEE... THE MICROSCOPIC WORLD OF BACTERIA, AMOEBAE AND OTHER ONE-CELLED MITES!

FISH, BIRDS, ANIMALS AND ALL LIFE EVOLVED FROM THEM OVER A SPAN OF MILLIONS AND MILLIONS OF YEARS!

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF THIS PROCESS OCCURRED ONCE AGAIN, BUT THIS TIME WITH A SUPER-SWIFT SWEEP OF EONS COMPRESSED INTO DAYS?

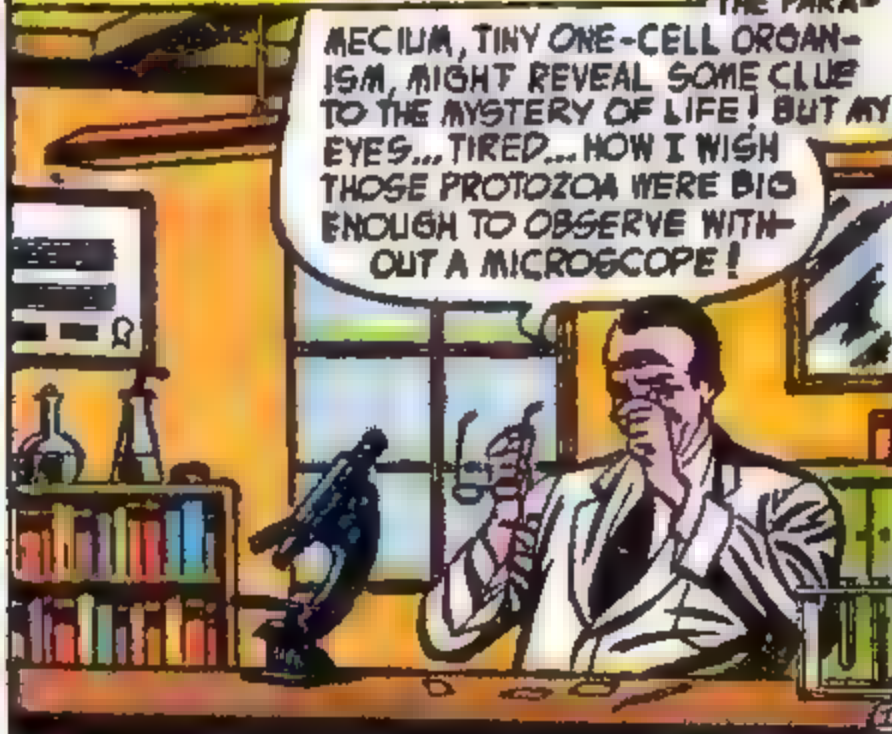


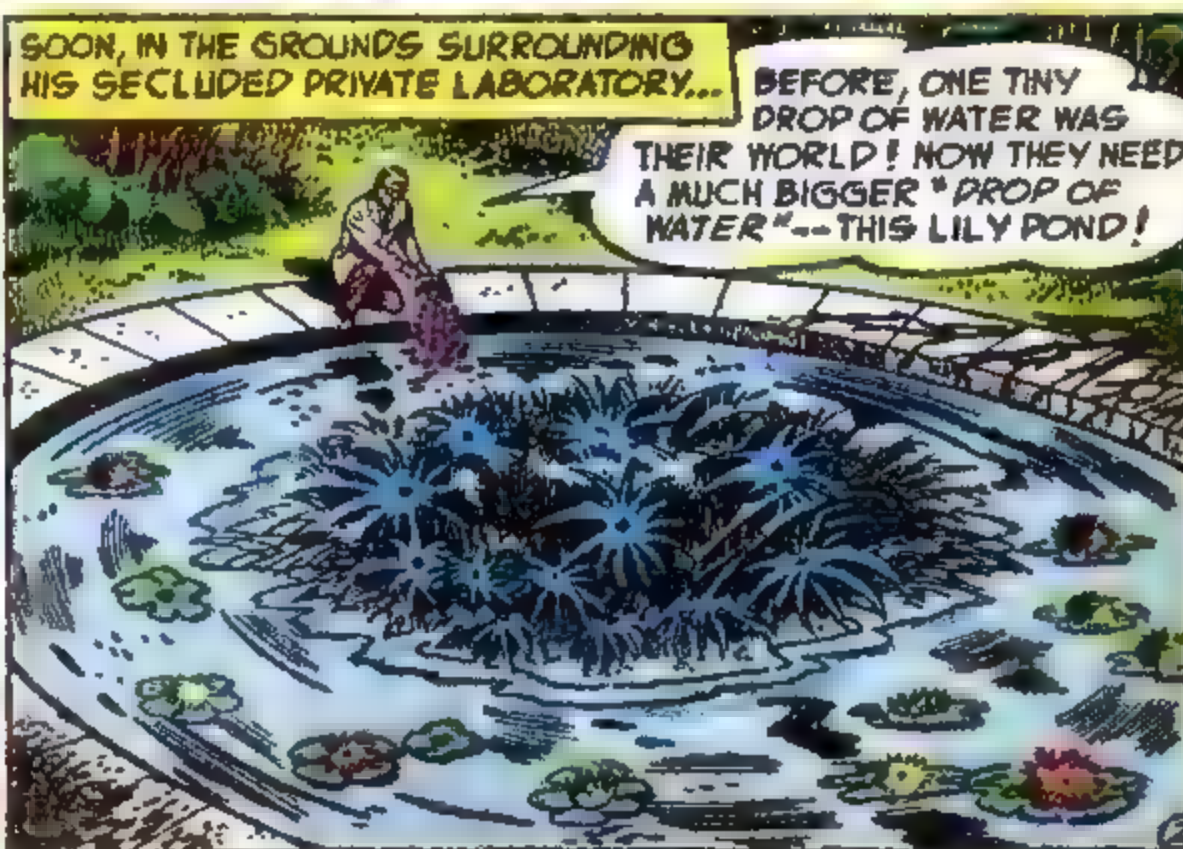
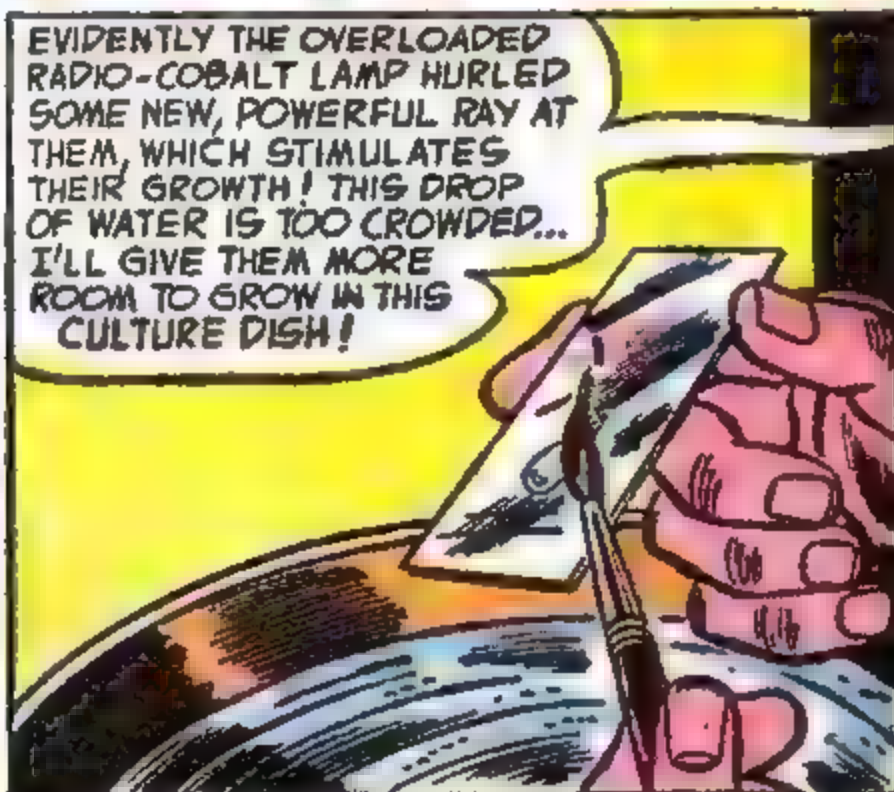
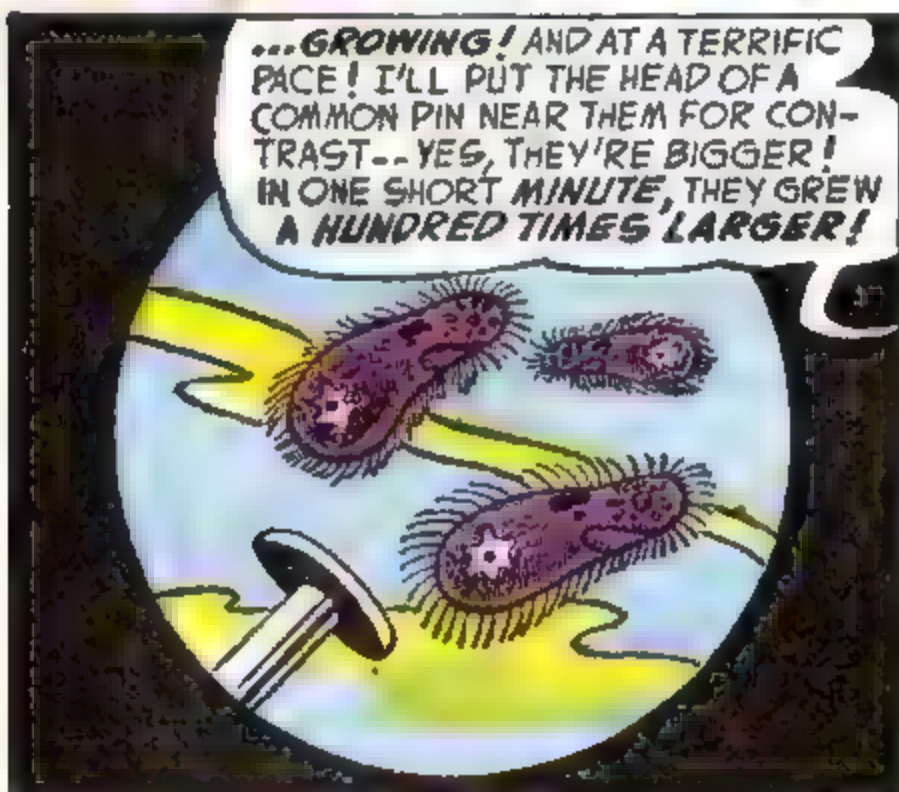
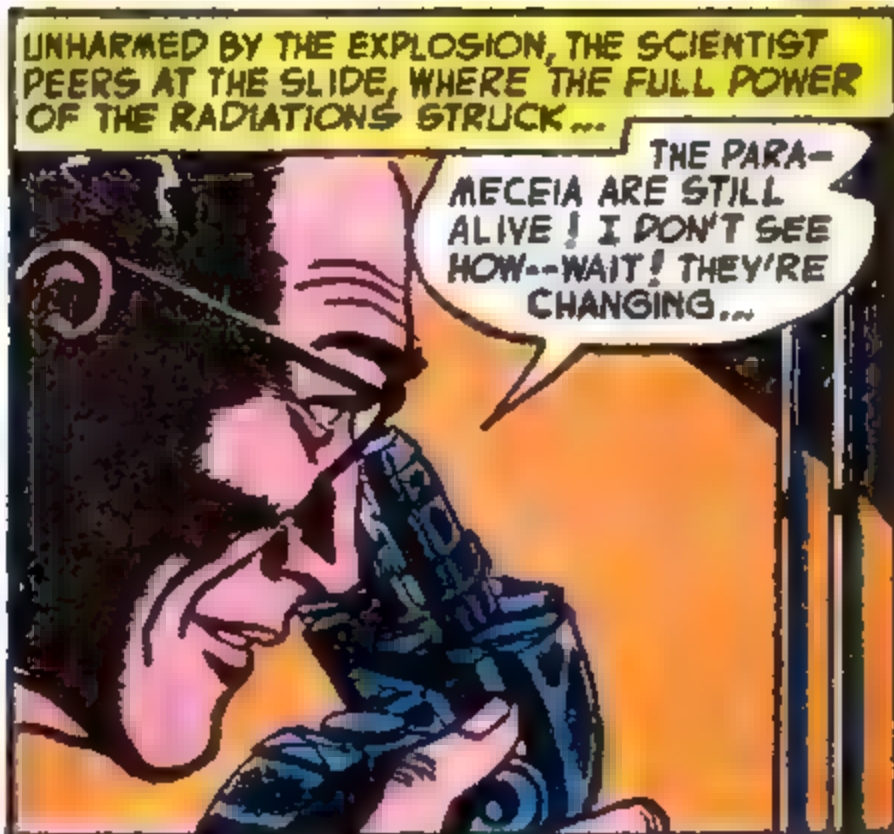
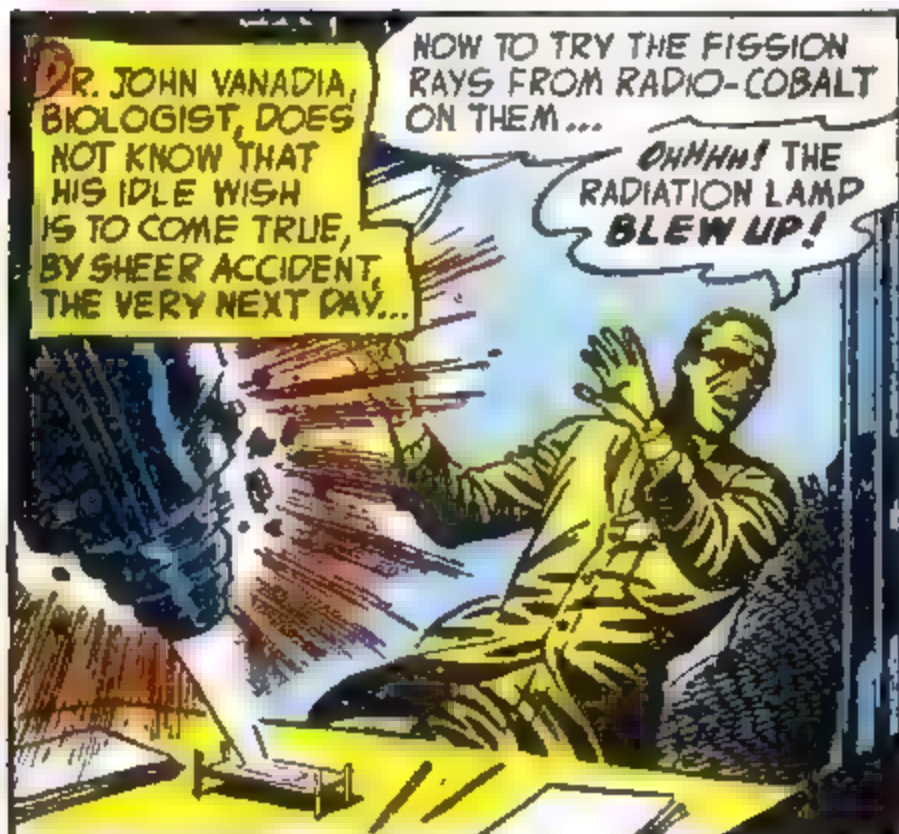
IS THIS A GLIMPSE OF A FARAWAY WORLD IN OUTER SPACE, WHERE STRANGE MONSTERS LURK?



NO, IT IS ON EARTH ITSELF AND VERY NEAR--THE MICROSCOPIC LIFE ALL AROUND US!

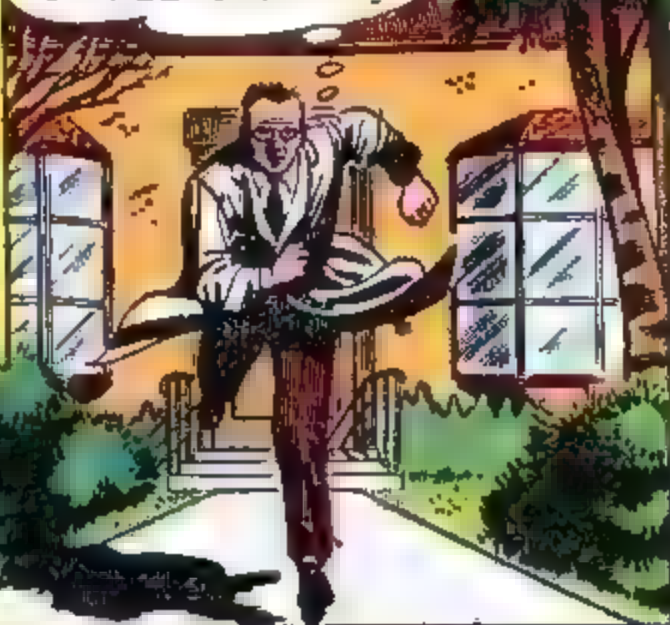
THE PARAMECIUM, TINY ONE-CELL ORGANISM, MIGHT REVEAL SOME CLUE TO THE MYSTERY OF LIFE! BUT MY EYES... TIRED... HOW I WISH THOSE PROTOZOA WERE BIG ENOUGH TO OBSERVE WITHOUT A MICROSCOPE!



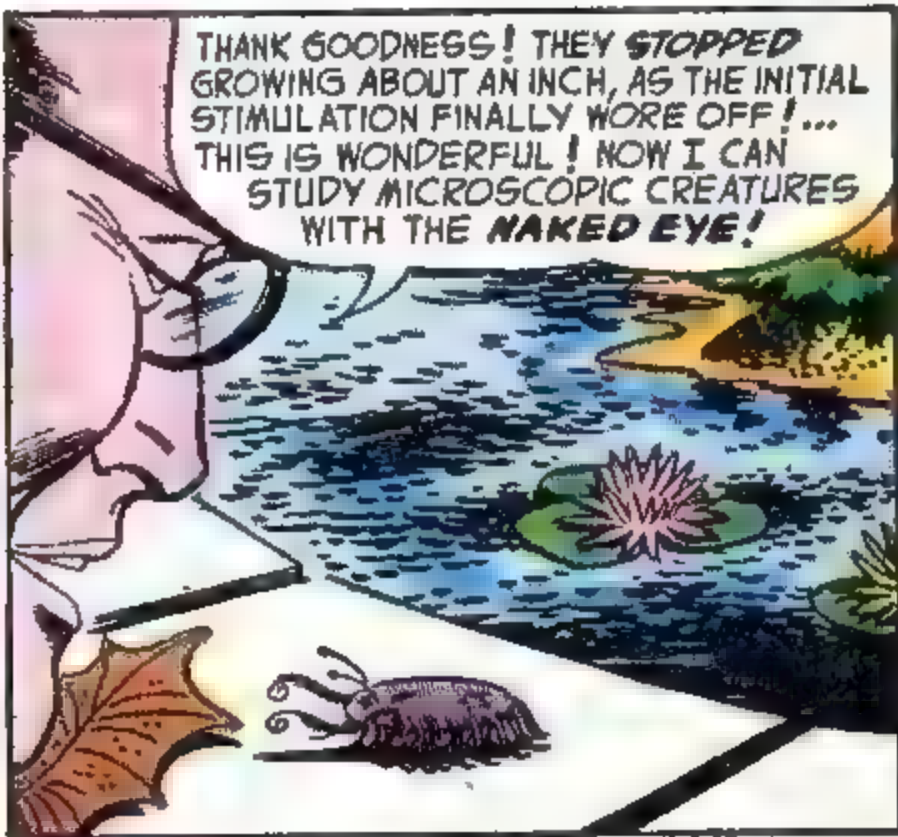


THE NEXT MORNING, AS THE BIOLOGIST RUSHES TO THE POND, A FEARFUL THOUGHT POUNDS THROUGH HIS BRAIN...

WHAT IF THEY KEPT GROWING--BIGGER AND BIGGER OVERNIGHT? BIG AS DOGS, OR MEN--OR ELEPHANTS?

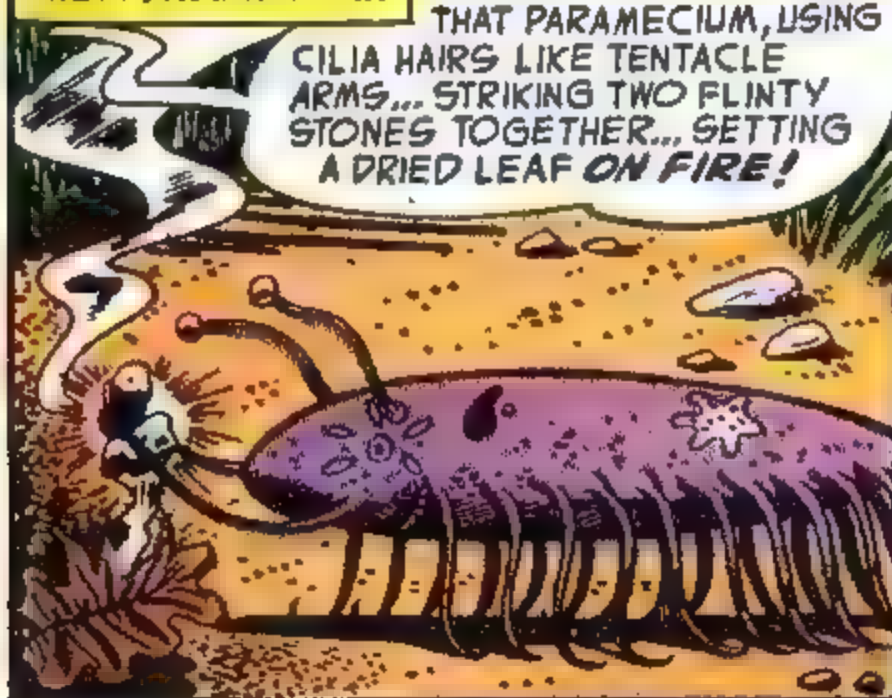


THANK GOODNESS! THEY STOPPED GROWING ABOUT AN INCH, AS THE INITIAL STIMULATION FINALLY WORE OFF!... THIS IS WONDERFUL! NOW I CAN STUDY MICROSCOPIC CREATURES WITH THE NAKED EYE!

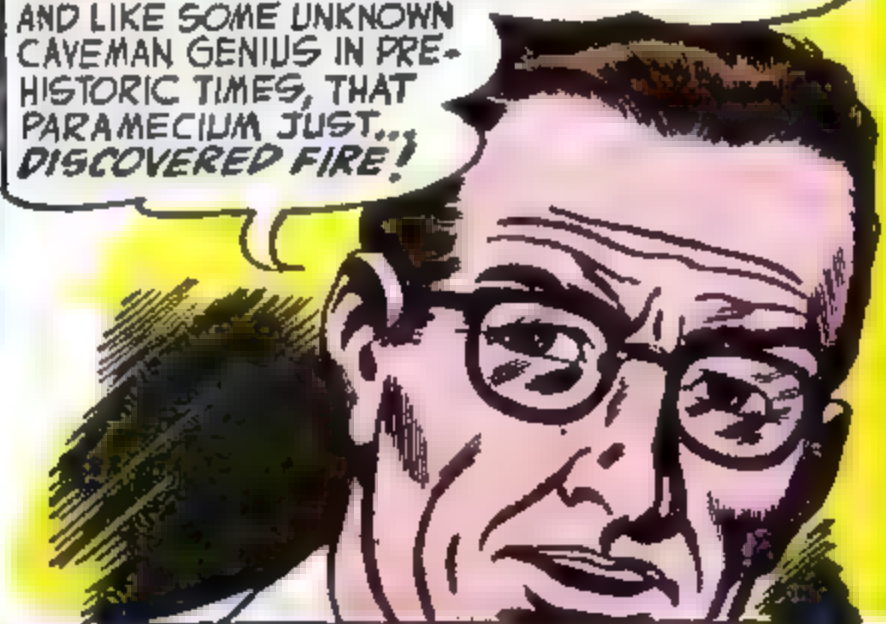


THEN, AN UNEXPECTED SIGHT BRINGS A GASP FROM DR. VANADIA...

THAT PARAMECIUM, USING CILIA HAIRS LIKE TENTACLE ARMS... STRIKING TWO FLINTY STONES TOGETHER... SETTING A DRIED LEAF ON FIRE!

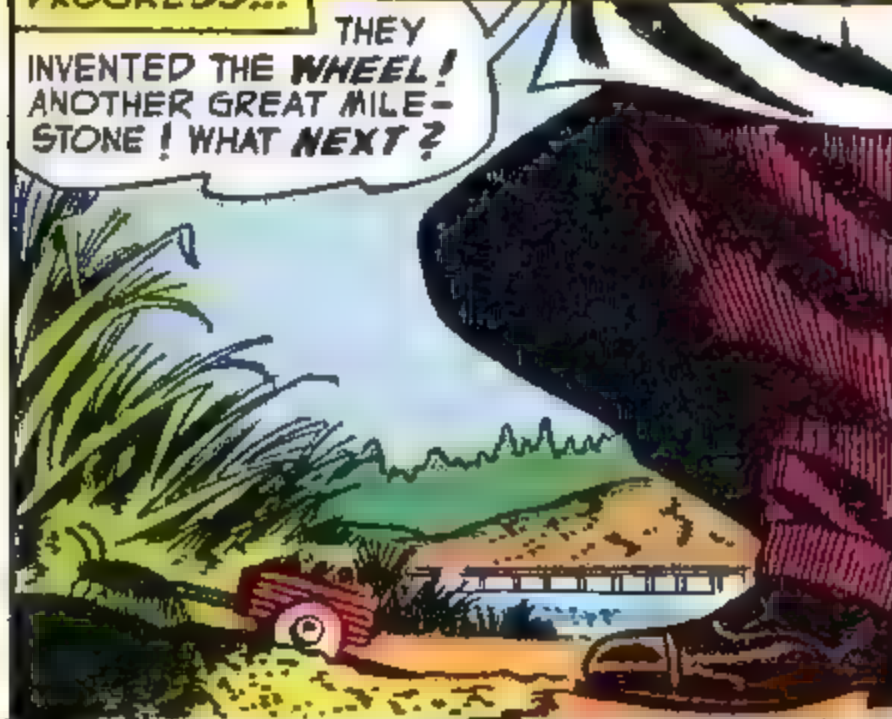


NOT ONLY DID THE UNKNOWN FLOOD OF RADIATION SPEED UP THEIR GROWTH, BUT IT ALSO STIMULATED THEIR NERVE NETWORK TO THE POINT WHERE IT CAN ACT AS AN INTELLIGENT BRAIN! AND LIKE SOME UNKNOWN CAVEMAN GENIUS IN PRE-HISTORIC TIMES, THAT PARAMECIUM JUST... DISCOVERED FIRE!



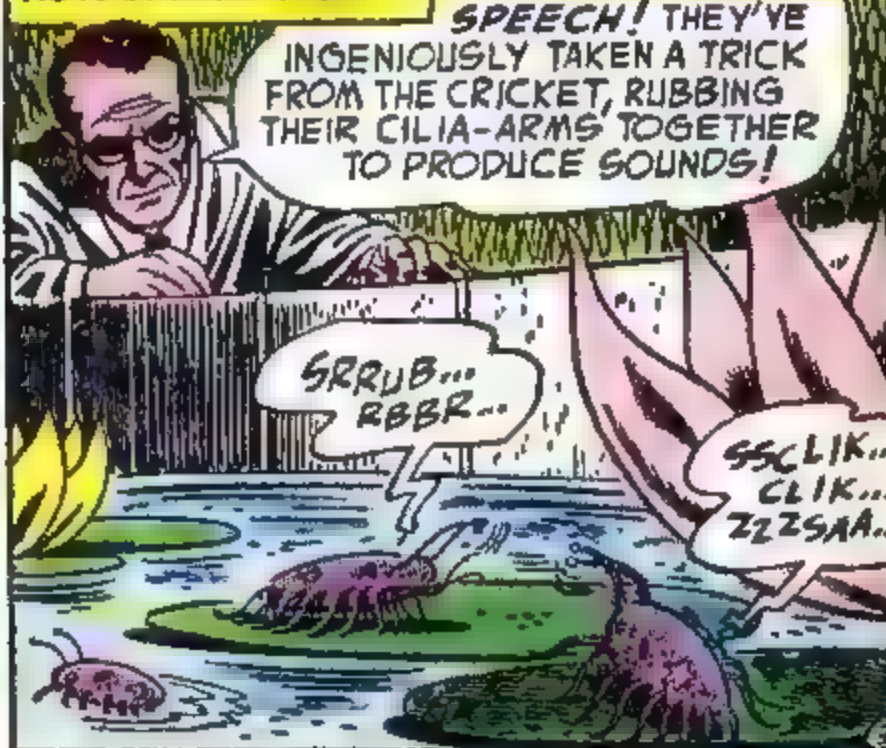
MORE WONDERS UNFOLD IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, DUPLICATING THE CYCLES OF HUMAN PROGRESS...

THEY INVENTED THE WHEEL! ANOTHER GREAT MILESTONE! WHAT NEXT?



THE MICRO-CIVILIZATION ADVANCES, STEP BY ASTOUNDING STEP...

SPEECH! THEY'VE INGENUOUSLY TAKEN A TRICK FROM THE CRICKET, RUBBING THEIR CILIA-ARMS TOGETHER TO PRODUCE SOUNDS!





STRANGE ADVENTURES

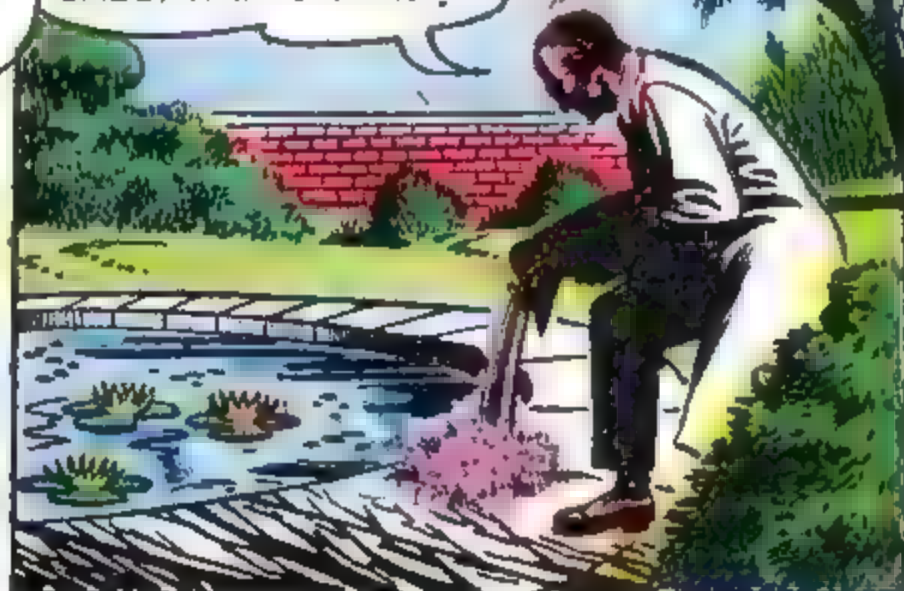


RUNG BY RUNG UP THE LADDER OF CIVILIZATION THEY CLIMB, IN A CARBON COPY OF HUMANITY'S RISE BUT A THOUSANDFOLD FASTER, AND INEVITABLY, TOO...

NEED BINOCULARS FOR THE ISLAND... HMMM! WEAPONS! A TYPE OF BOW TO SHOOT MULTIPLE ARROWS... AND A SPIKED SPEAR TO KILL INSECTS FOR FOOD!

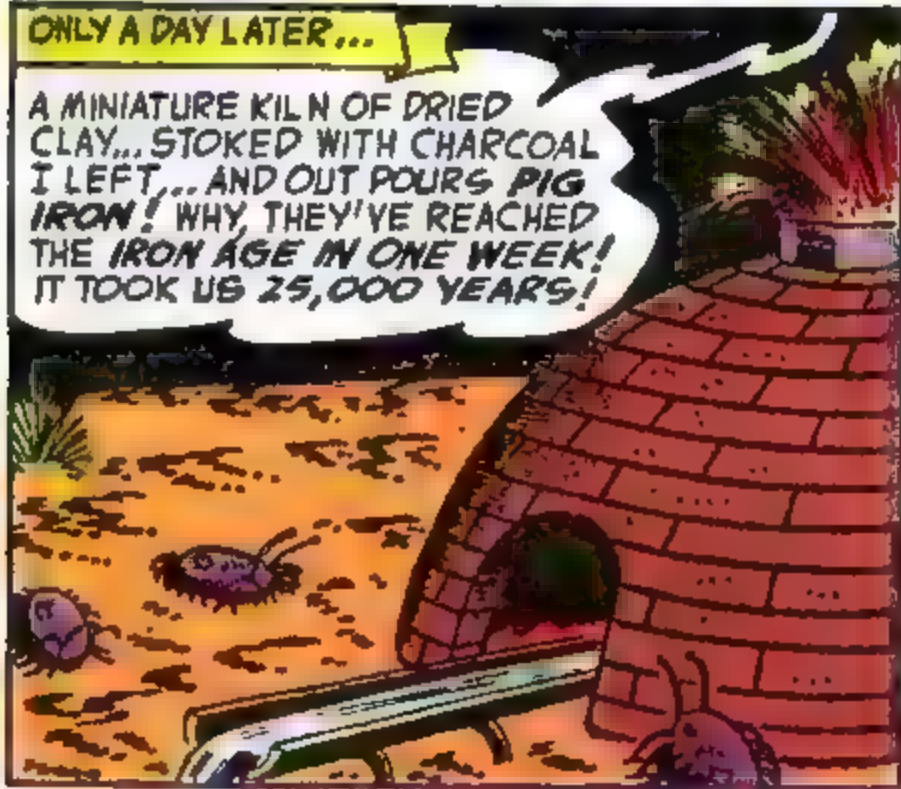


HOW FAR WILL THEIR TINY MINDS DEVELOP? THE NEXT GIANT STRIDE IN HUMAN GENIUS WAS THE USE OF METALS! NO ORES AROUND FOR THEM, SO I'LL DUMP IRON OXIDE HERE! CAN THEY SMELT IT INTO IRON?



ONLY A DAY LATER...

A MINIATURE KILN OF DRIED CLAY... STOKED WITH CHARCOAL I LEFT... AND OUT POURS **PIG IRON**! WHY, THEY'VE REACHED THE **IRON AGE** IN ONE WEEK! IT TOOK US 25,000 YEARS!



THEIR AMAZING GENIUS IS MATCHING ALL THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE HUMAN BRAIN A **THOUSAND TIMES FASTER**! WHEN WILL THIS ALL END?

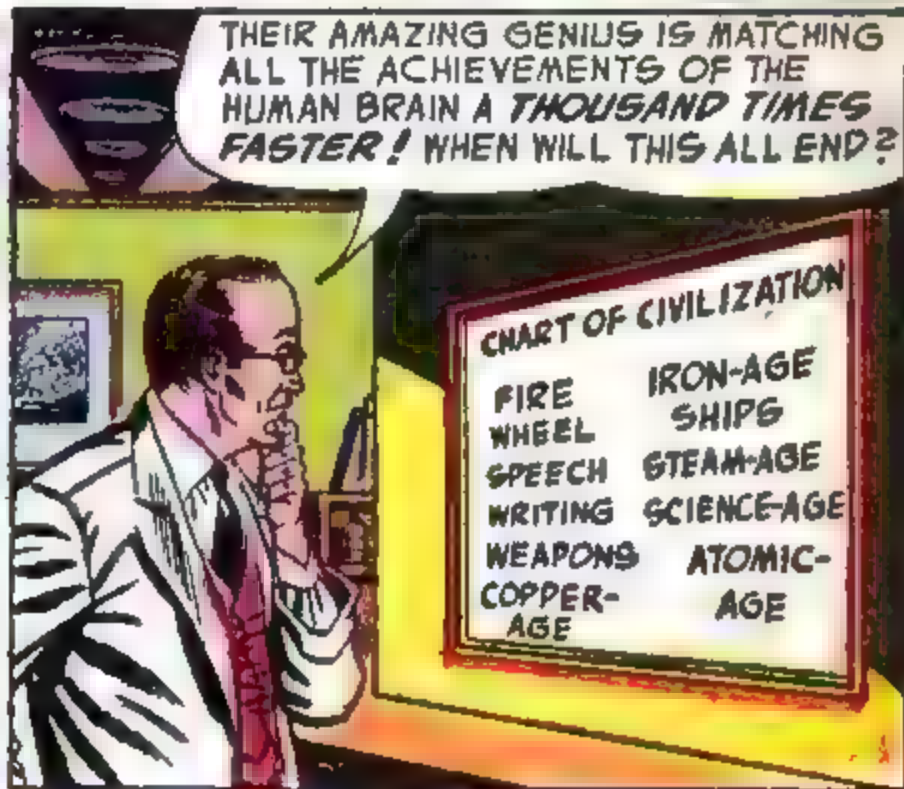
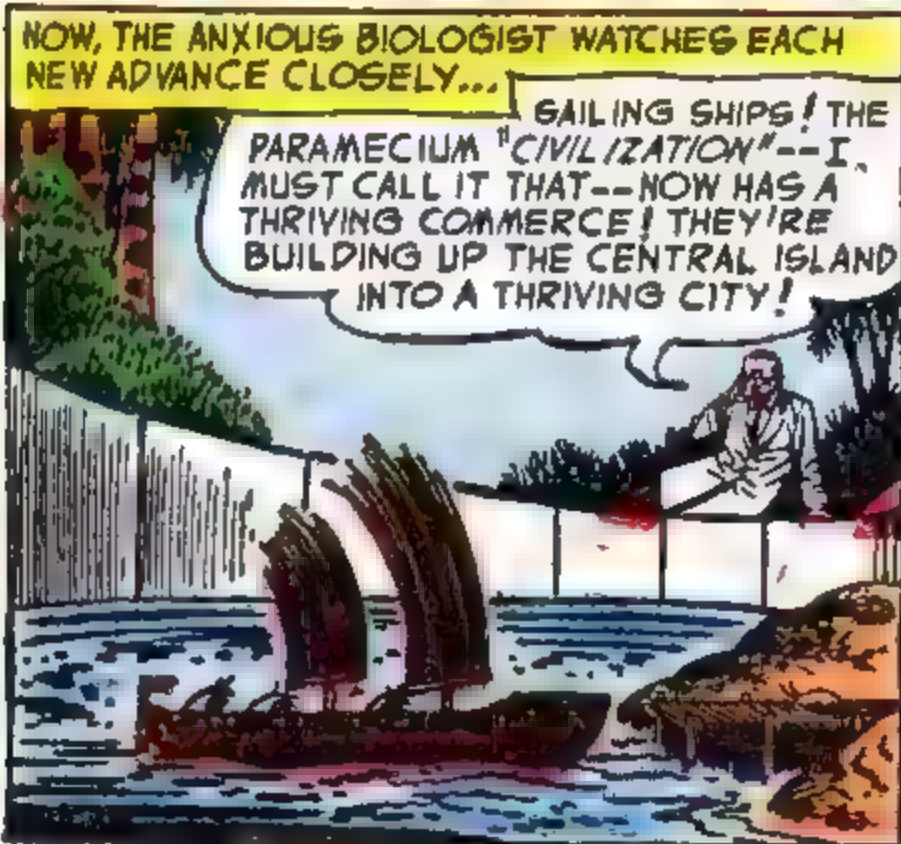


CHART OF CIVILIZATION	
FIRE	IRON-AGE
WHEEL	SHIPS
SPEECH	STEAM-AGE
WRITING	SCIENCE-AGE
WEAPONS	ATOMIC-AGE
COPPER-AGE	

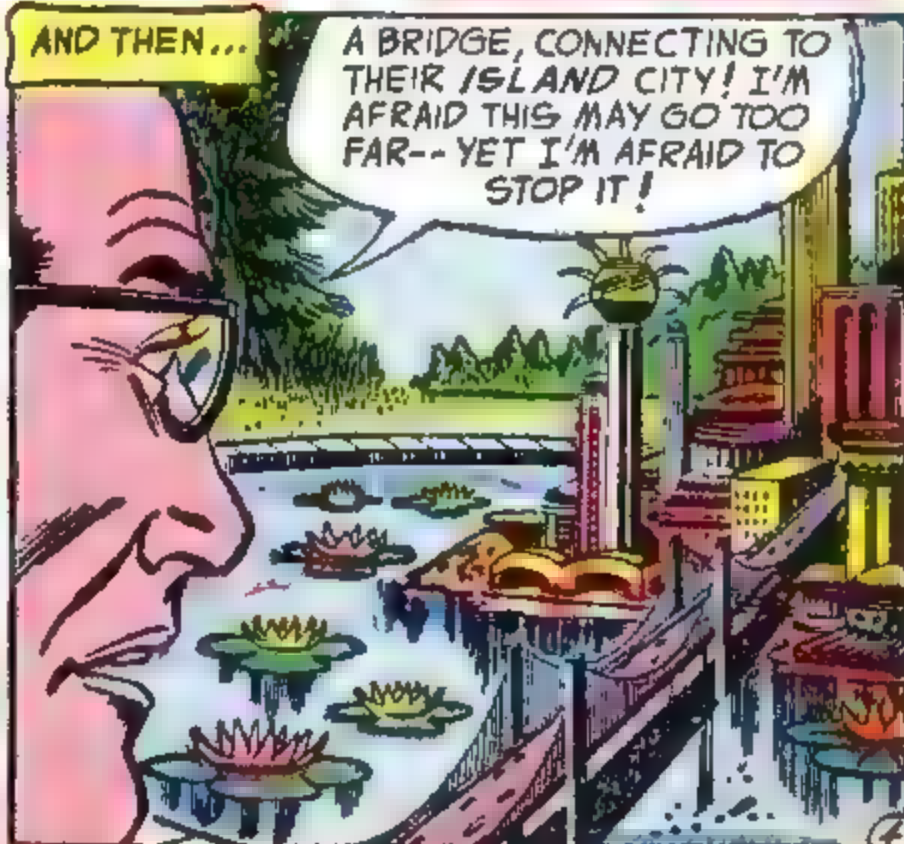
NOW, THE ANXIOUS BIOLOGIST WATCHES EACH NEW ADVANCE CLOSELY...

SAILING SHIPS! THE PARAMECIUM "CIVILIZATION"--I, MUST CALL IT THAT--NOW HAS A THRIVING COMMERCE! THEY'RE BUILDING UP THE CENTRAL ISLAND INTO A THRIVING CITY!



AND THEN...

A BRIDGE, CONNECTING TO THEIR ISLAND CITY! I'M AFRAID THIS MAY GO TOO FAR-- YET I'M AFRAID TO STOP IT!





STRANGE ADVENTURES



ON AND ON IT GOES, AS HE OBSERVES WITH OMINOUS FOREBODING ...

AUTOS! THE INDUSTRIAL AGE! THEY MUST NOW HAVE PRECISION TOOLS... LATHES... PLANTS TO MAKE GASOLINE! THE THRESHOLD OF MODERN CIVILIZATION!



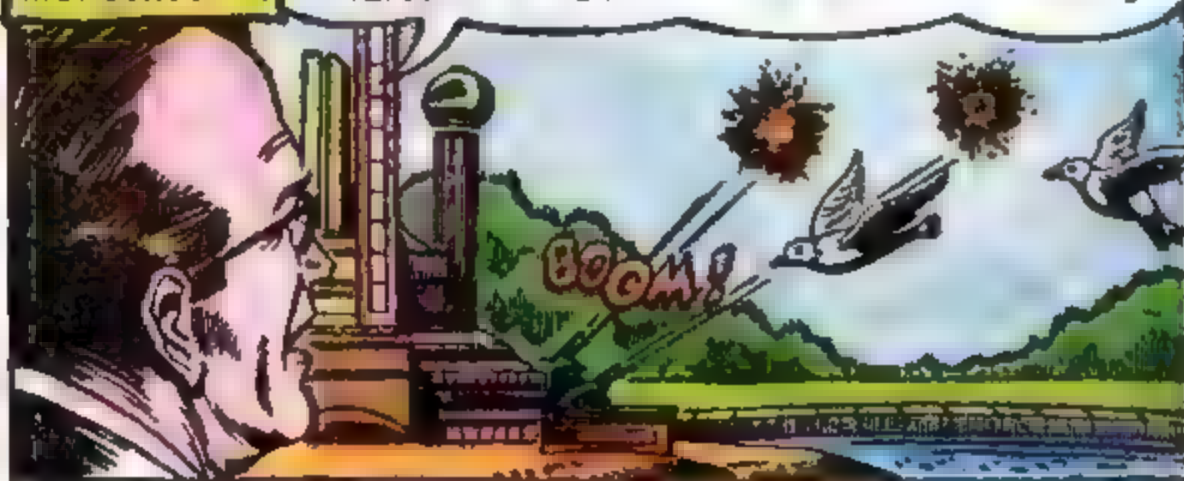
THE PLANE AND SUBMARINE INVENTED... ALMOST WHILE I BLINKED MY EYES! THEY'RE NEARLY UP TO US NOW!



"NEARLY", DR. VANADIA? THEY'VE ALREADY REACHED THE TELEVISION AGE!



BUT NOT HIDDEN FROM THE SCIENTIST'S VIEW IS ANOTHER GRIM SIGHT OF OUR MODERN DAY.

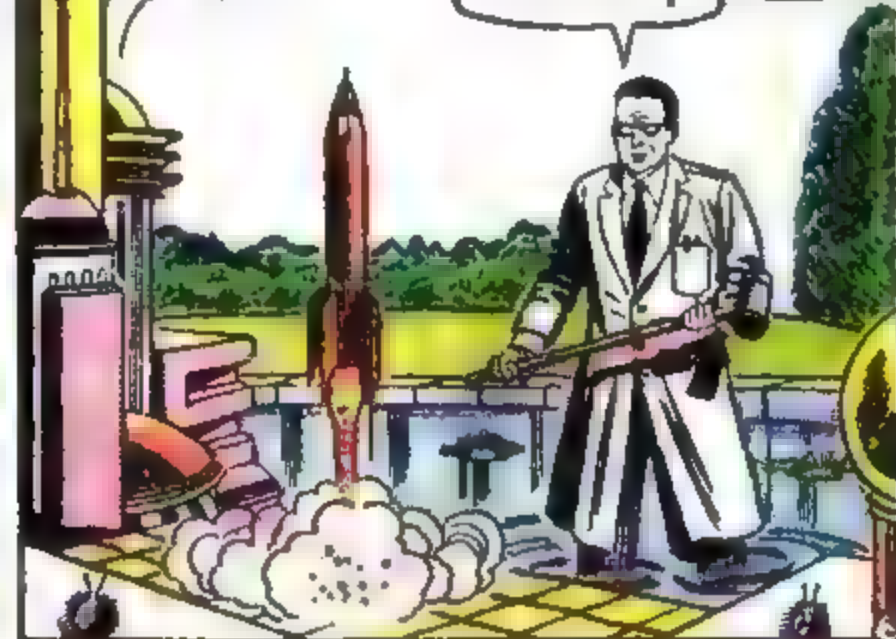


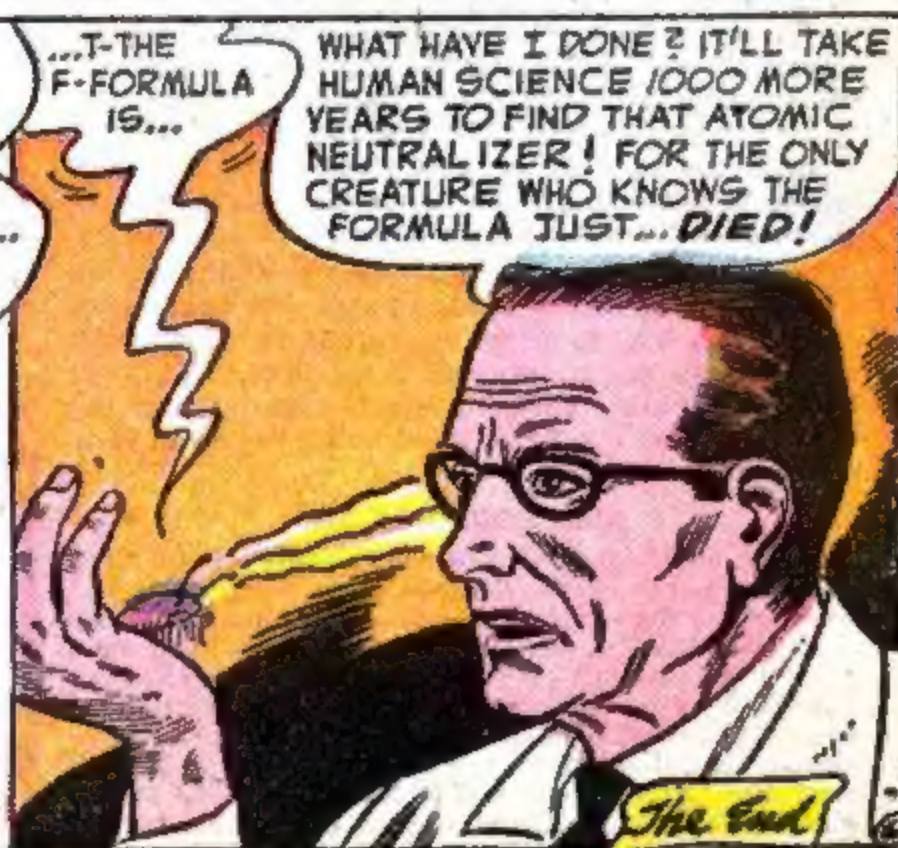
BIG GUNS! BLASTING THOSE ATTACKING BIRDS! IT ALL ADDS UP TO THE PARAMECIUM PEOPLE PREPARING FOR WAR--AGAINST WHOM?

IF I COULD ONLY COMMUNICATE WITH THEM-- BUT THEIR "SOUND" LANGUAGE IS HOPELESS TO UNDERSTAND! I MUST FIND OUT ONE THING--ONE IMPORTANT THING!



JUST AS I SUSPECTED! THEY HAVE ROCKETS AND THAT MEANS THEY'VE ATTAINED THE SAME HIGH DEGREE OF TECHNOLOGY WE HAVE!







1 This handsome stamp shows the United Nations Flag of blue, with a white design in center. Border of stamp is in red; includes five official UN languages.



2 "Peoples of the World" stamp, designed by famous artist. Again, the border spells out "United Nations" in five official UN languages.



3 This "poster in miniature" shows the famous UN building in New York. Designed by the Mexican artist Leon Helguera.

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"How to Collect Stamps," also contains expert advice on watermark varieties and other apparent duplicates; how to enjoy and profit by duplicates; how to use stamp hinges. It is illustrated with how-to pictures, contains clear, step-by-step instructions that can be of great value to you in your stamp collecting.

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4 "Peace, justice, security"—used on \$1 and 2¢ UN stamps—has striking design printed in rich purple. Designed by J. P. Doeve, Netherlands.



LITTLETON STAMP CO., DEPT. NC6-3, LITTLETON, N. H.

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